

The Minden Echo.

AND HALIBURTON RECORDER.

VOL. VIII, No. 27.
TERMS \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

MINDEN ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

JOHN H. DELAMERE,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. R. CURRY,
Office in rear of Post Office,
MINDEN, ONT.

W. M. FIELDING,
CROWN LAND AGENT,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Conveyancer, etc.
Office on Water street, Minden, Ont.

JOSEPH LIVINGSTONE, Agent & Collector for The Singer Manufacturing Co., for County of Haliburton. Residence and P. O. address, GELERT, ONTARIO.

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., Office, Bigelow's Block, Kent St., Lindsay, over R. Smith's Dry Goods Store. \$10,000 to loan at 6 per cent.

JOHN H. DELAMERE, COUNTY CLERK PROV. CO. HALIBURTON. Insurance Agent, Conveyancer, Valuator, etc., etc. Licensed Auctioneer for the County, Minden, Ont.

JOHN WILSON, auctioneer and valuator for Victoria County, and dealer in second hand furniture, old iron, copper, &c., William Street, Lindsay / R. G. Height agent for the County of Haliburton.

DENTISTRY, J. NEELANDS, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S., Ont., Dentist, Lindsay. Teeth extracted positively without pain. Beautiful artificial teeth inserted at moderate prices.

R. C. GARRATT, MINDEN, BAILIFF FIRST DIVISION COURT, Provisional County of Haliburton; County Auctioneer; agent for all kinds of agricultural implements. Accounts promptly collected. Estates assigned to him will receive proper attention. Orders left at Curry's Drug Store will be promptly filled.

GEORGE BARRY, proprietor of the hotel known as the Sultan House, has good accommodation for the travelling public, and has also good stabling with attentive hostler always on hand. Bar well supplied with choice liquors, cigars, &c.
G. Barry, Proprietor.

IRONDALE HOTEL, IRONDALE ONTARIO. This hotel offers first class accommodation to the travelling public. Camping parties stopping at this house will be furnished with dogs, canoes, &c. The best brands of liquors and cigars always kept on hand.
S. E. HANCOCK, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, HALIBURTON, ONT.
JOHN A. LUCAS, PROPRIETOR. Offers first-class accommodation to travelers. The Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars. Good stabling and an attentive hostler always on hand.
Haliburton, August 1889.

MINDEN HOTEL, MINDEN, ONT. This favorite hotel has been recently refitted and improved. It offers first-class accommodation to the traveling public. Guests patronizing the Minden Hotel, will find it a comfortable home. The table is always well supplied and attended to. The bar kept furnished with all that is necessary and the stabling will be found commodious and comfortable with a good hostler always on hand. A first-class Commercial Room has also been fitted up, making this one of the best equipped in the county.
W. TERRY, Proprietor.
Minden, Jan. 5, 1891.

DOMINION HOTEL, MINDEN, ONTARIO. The proprietor of this well-known hotel wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances and the public that since he has rented this house he has made it both internally and externally suitable to all those who may favor him with a call. Good sample rooms, large and commodious stabling and store house. A well kept table. Meals to be had at all hours. The bar well supplied with wines, liquors, ales and cigars, of the best quality.
JOSEPH PYM.
Huntmen stopping at this house will be furnished with dogs, canoes and help.

Farm for Sale.

200 Acres, Township of Snowdon, being Lots 10 and 11 in 6th Con; about 50 acres cleared, Lot 11 all hardwood. Terms easy, apply to M. BROWN, Minden, or W. MCINTOSH, Newcastle.

FOR SALE.

Lot No. 30, Con. A., Snowdon, three miles from Gelert, Apply to E. D. ORDE, Lindsay, Or to M. BROWN, Minden, May 28, 1889.

D. L. Dowd's Health Exerciser
For Brain Workers & Sedentary People:

Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 20,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 40 cents; no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York.

The Minden Echo.

MINDEN, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. F. R. Curry is at present visiting friends in Omamee.

The Rev. Geo. Scott is expected home from his visit in Toronto this week, and will conduct his usual services on Sunday next.

Mrs. Chambers, of the Peterson Line, is, we are sorry to learn, seriously ill. Her friends hope soon to hear of her convalescence.

Mr. Michael Brown, Treasurer of the County of Haliburton, has been in attendance this week attending the Grand Orange Lodge meeting.

Mr. J. H. Delamere, Editor of the Echo, attended a meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge which has been held in Napanee during the past few days.

Mr. John Reid returned to his home in Minden on the 29th ult. from Orillia. He looks hale and hearty, and his many friends were pleased to see him.

Mr. A. Best, after a brief visit with his friends in the Township of Minden, returned to Emily, where, we are pleased to learn, he has a good position.

Mrs. Sailes, of Little Britain, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. S. McMullen, at the Methodist Parsonage in this place, returned to her home on Thursday morning last.

Mr. A. Clark, of Fencible Falls, visited Haliburton on Wednesday, and Minden yesterday, and solicited a large number of orders for spring clothing. Mr. Clark visits Kinnmount to day (Friday.)

LOCAL.

If you happen in our office When the paper's nearly ripe, Don't chin with the compositor Or monkey with the type.

ASH Wednesday was this week. ROGUES always feel most at home in the dark.

HAY:—A large quantity of good hay is being delivered in this vicinity.

THERE are people who trust the Lord only when everything else fails them.

BEATTY'S TOUR OF THE WORLD:—Ex-Mayor Daniel F. Beatty, of Beatty's Celebrated Organs and Pianos, Washington, D.C., has returned home from an extended tour of the world. Read his advertisement in this paper and send for catalogue.—24

PEOPLE, who can talk much about themselves to the satisfaction of others, are scarce.

THE service in the Methodist Church here on Sunday evening next will be conducted principally for the children. The parents should also attend this service with their children as practical hints will no doubt be given, which will be most beneficial to them also. Rev. A. L. Brown conducts the service. Collection in aid of the Union Church Relief Fund.

GOING to a charity ball to help the Lord, is something the devil is waiting to say amen to.

AUCTION SALE—Farm Stock, &c.—Mr. Delamere will offer for sale by public auction on Tuesday next, the 5th inst., on Lot 15, Con. 10, Township of Minden, (nine miles from Minden Village, on Twelve Mile Lake Road) at 2 o'clock p.m. the farm stock, &c., of Mr. J. H. Graham, comprising 2 colts, 3 cows, 3 heifers, 2 steers, 4 sheep, a good cook stove, and a quantity of household furniture. Terms \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 12 months' credit to parties furnishing approved joint notes bearing ten per cent interest.

WHEN the position of a statesman is a logical sequence, he ought to know where he stands.

A GRAND tea meeting and entertainment will be given at Bethel Church, on the evening of Monday, the 14th March, 1892. The Epworth League of Minden, will furnish a well selected programme on the occasion, and that assisted by the best local talent, will be sufficient to say a good time may be expected. The entertainments at this place have always been successful, and this will be no exception. The admission fee is within the reach of all, being only 25c. and 10c. Be sure and attend. Ample provision of teams will be had to convey all those who desire to go from Minden and vicinity.

PEOPLE, who join Church to sell goods or get into better society, never praise the Lord very much.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.—33-52t

The tobaccoist recognizes the fitness of things when he wears a plug hat.

A FULL report of the Grand Orange Lodge meeting held in Napanee this week will appear in the Echo columns next issue.

You can't tell how much a preacher is doing for the Lord by the salary he gets. CHURCH SERVICES:—Rev. J. S. McMullen will conduct services on Sunday next as follows:—Gelert, at 10.30 a.m.; Stratford's at 2.30 p.m.; and Lindop's at 6.30 p.m.

WHEN you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow him.

Oh, What a Cough!

WILL you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

JAGSON says the hustling merchant is the garter of trade because he always keeps a stocking up.

CREDIT SALE:—Mr. J. Kellatt has been instructed to sell by public auction on the premises, Lot 31, Con. 10, Township of Glamorgan, on Friday, March 11, 1892, all the farm stock, implements, &c., of Mr. William Critt, comprising a span of horses, set harness, head cattle, 2 pigs, a waggon, 1 set butchery harrows, 1 churn, daisy, 1 clock, 2 chairs, 1 cupboard, logging chains, forks & rakes, and numerous other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock sharp. Terms: \$10 and under, cash; over that amount, 9 months' credit will be given to parties furnishing approved joint notes, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent. Ten per cent cash for cash.

NEVER judge a man by the clothes he wears—he may be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

PROF. CROWE AND FAMILY:—Rev. J. S. McMullen, of Minden, has procured the services of Prof. Crowe and Family for the following entertainments, viz: at Gelert, on Tuesday next, March 6th, in Watson's Hall; on Wednesday 9th at Alisaw School House; on Thursday 10th at Zion Church in Stanhope; and on Friday 11th at the Town Hall, Haliburton. The Crowe Family is an excellent entertainment in itself, and also avail themselves of these opportunities to hear the lovely music produced by this celebrated family, who sing, play the piano, organ, and violin in excellent style, will be well repaid; further comment unnecessary. Refreshments will also be served. The admission fee is placed at the low figures of 25c. and 15c., so that you need stay away. A very cordial invitation to all.

Epworth League Notes.

Special to the Echo.

The members of the Epworth League assembled themselves together on Monday evening last, and a very successful meeting was held, being commenced by the singing of a hymn, after which Rev. A. L. Brown, read a chapter from the good book and led in the Lord's Prayer, which was repeated by the members of the League. The minutes of the previous meeting were then read by Mr. Frederick Stinson, Secretary of the League for the present quarter, and who fills the position so lately resigned by Mr. W. S. Morrison, very creditably. We hope Fred will not soon be doing as W. S. did a short time since, at least without giving due notice, so as the League will have sufficient time to get a new Sec. The programme was given before other business was attended to on this occasion, and the change was very satisfactory. Rev. A. L. Brown gave a reading, Mr. Stewart Gainer a song, Master Walter Maigha a reading, and Miss Puffer a song, all being highly appreciated. Considerable business was afterwards transacted. The meeting was then closed by singing the doxology and the benediction being pronounced by Rev. Brown. A debate on next Monday evening will no doubt be of interest, the subject for debate being: "Resolved that Napoleon was a greater General than Wellington."

L. A. R.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emaciation, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, spasms before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of willpower, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with leaden circles, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to

You can get all your
Dry Goods & Boots
Now at Wholesale
Price at GORRIE'S
as he has decided to
go out of business
entirely as soon as
the stock can be dis-
posed of. Bring along
your sheckels and
save 25 per cent.
Gorrie, : Haliburton.

J. G. Edwards Hardware
J. G. Edwards, LINDSAY



In preparation for the Spring Trade we have considered the interests of our CUSTOMERS by buying close and laying in a large assorted stock, which comprises all sizes of

IRON & STEEL.

Chains, Horse Shoes, Nails & Spikes, Fence Wire, Blacksmith's and Carriage Maker's Supplies, Shelf & Fancy Hardware, Maple Leaf & Racer, X Cut Saws, Axes, Steel Traps, Tar'd Paper, Glass, Sash, Paints, Oils, &c.

Kindly give me a call or write and we will quote prices cheerfully.
Sign of the Anvil. J. G. EDWARDS, Lindsay.

to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Canada.

What is a Gentleman.

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing Deeked with a scarfpin, a chain and a ring. Dressed in a suit of immaculate style, Sporting an eyeglass, a lip and a smile; Talking of races, concerts and balls, Evening assemblies and afternoon calls, Sanning himself "at home" and bazars, Whistling mazurkas, and smoking cigars!

What is a gentleman? Say, is it one Boasting of conquests, and deeds he has done, One who unblushingly glories to speak Things which should call up a flush to his cheek, One who, while railing at actions unjust, Robs some young heart of its purity and trust, Scorns to steal money, or jewels, or wealth, Thinks it no harm to take honor by stealth?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one Knowing instinctively what he should shun, Speaking no word that would injure or pain, Speaking no scandal and deepening no stain, One who knows how to put each at his ease, Striving successfully always to please, One who can tell by a glance at your cheek When to be silent and when he should speak?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one Honestly eating the bread he has won, Walking in uprightness, fearing his God, Leaving no stain in the path he has trod, Caring not whether his coat may be old, Prizing sincerity far above gold, Reckless not whether his hands may be hard Stretching it boldly to grasp its reward?

What is a gentleman? Say is it birth Makes a man noble or adds to his worth? Is there a family tree to be had Shady enough to a megal what is had? Seek out the man who has God for his guide, Nothing to trouble at, nothing to hide; Be he a noble, or be he in trade, He is a gentleman Nature has made.

MAGIC LANTERN—A Magic Lantern Entertainment at the following places, viz: Gelert, Kinnmount, Stanhope, and Minden, at an early date, of which full particulars will be given later, look for them.

ORANGE SERVICE:—The funeral sermon in memory of the late Brother W. Morgan will (D.V.) be preached before the Kinnmount and Galway Lodges and the True Blues on Sunday next, at 3 p.m. in the English Church, Kinnmount. It is earnestly hoped there will be a large attendance of brethren. Rev. E. Soward conducts the service.

THE many friends of Miss Louie Fielding, daughter of Mr. W. Fielding, of Minden, will learn with regret of her early demise, which took place in Toronto on Wednesday last. The sorrowing parents had her remains interred in Fencible Falls Cemetery yesterday. Louie was highly respected in Minden, and vicinity.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

MINDEN ECHO

4/5/1892



GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
LONDON & NORTH-EASTERN RAILWAY

Edwards & Sons, Ltd.
Special to the Echo

Edwards & Sons, Ltd.
Special to the Echo

Edwards & Sons, Ltd.
Special to the Echo

MINDEN ECHO

4/5/1892



994.30

27 lbs. Dark Sugar, for \$1.00.
25 lbs. Light " " "
20 lbs. Pure White " " "
18 lbs. Granulated " " "

☆ 20 per cent. discount off Winter Goods. ☆

Uxbridge and Lindsay Flour.

☆ Cash Paid for Rye, Oats, Peas, Butter and Eggs. ☆

Smoking & Chewing Tobacco, 50c.
3-Ply Yarn - - - 40c.
8 lb. Blankets - \$2.25
All Wool Fancy Flannels 25c.
2 Brooms for - - - 25c.



NOTICE is hereby given, that the following is the Schedule of Tolls proposed to be charged by the Muskoka Slide, Dam and Boom Company, during the Season of 1892:-
Upon Saw Logs, 17 feet and under, per piece:-

FROM	TO.	TOLL
Above Marsh's Falls	Above Bayville Falls	One-quarter Cent
" Side Pier on Hollow River	" " "	Nine-eighths Cents
" Bayville Falls	" " "	Eleven-eighths Cents
" Matthias's Falls	" " "	Five-fourths Cents
" Tretheway's Falls	" " "	Three-fourths Cent
" Hannah's Falls	" " "	Seven-eighths Cent
" Hannah's Falls	" " "	Two Cents
" Forks of River	" " "	One half Cent
" Tonawanda Creek on Big East	" " "	Nine-eighths Cents
" Rebecca Creek on Big East	" " "	Eleven-eighths Cents
" Lake Vernon on Big East	" " "	One quarter Cent
" Duck Chute	" " "	Nine-fourths Cents
" High Falls	" " "	Seven-fourths Cents
" Wilson's Falls	" " "	One Cent
" Bracebridge Falls	" " "	Thirteen-eighths Cents
Muskoka River (below Bala Falls)	" " "	One quarter Cent
Muskoka River (above Sandy Gray's Falls)	" " "	Seven-eighths Cent
	Muskoka Mills Pond	

And upon other dimensions and kinds of Logs, Timber and other Sundries:- tolls bearing the proportions to the above tolls upon Saw-logs 17 feet and under, provided by the 10th Section of "An act to amend the Timber Slide Companies Act" passed in the 53rd year of Her Majesty's reign. Logs being counted at as many sticks as they are to be cut into.

TORONTO, 20th January, 1892.

A. H. CAMPBELL,
PRESIDENT.

CARTER,
THE

Cheap Man's New Spring Stock

Is now very near complete, and for
QUALITY, STYLE & PRICE

It is second to no Stock in Ontario, having bought the greatest bulk of my new Spring Stock under very peculiar circumstances, the result of which will permit me to sell you at a slight advance on wholesale cost.

In Dress Goods I am showing the very latest styles.
In Staple Goods my prices are the lowest.
In Gent's Furnishings I carry the largest stock in Town.
In Men's & Boy's Hats & Caps you can depend on me for the latest.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

In this department I do not buy the goods in the regular way, if I do not secure a Bankrupt Stock at the right price, I can always with my Ready Cash, secure a job line at clearing prices; this accounts for the Startling Prices I sell Clothing at, it has been said owing, I suppose, to the very large stock I carry, and the very cheap prices I sell Clothing at, that I am selling on commission for a wholesale Clothing House.

Never mind what they say, I will continue to pay SPOT CASH and secure some of the BIG PLUMS that are always in the market for CASH BUYERS, add give my Customers the Cheapest Clothing in Ontario.

Men's Tweed Suits for - \$2.50
Men's Surge Suits for - 2.50
Men's Wool Pants for - 75
Boys' 2 Piece Suits for - 75

Space will permit me enumerate any more prices.

Special Prices to Dealers & Peddlers

Letter Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

M. J. CARTER,

Sign of the Golden Lion.



LINDSAY

Female Teachers' Salaries.

The Petition Unfavorably Regarded
The Elder Teachers Would
Alone Benefit.

The Finance Committee of the Public School Board met in Toronto on Tuesday afternoon and devoted itself to statistics. The question of the lady teachers' salaries came up, and was vigorously discussed. The general opinion was that the relief asked for in the petition aimed at the benefitting of the older teachers, while it is the younger teachers who suffer the most injustice and who yet are not considered in the petition. The petition was finally disregarded.

Many Ladies

have written that Clark's Catarrh Cure has relieved them, restoring perfectly in every sense. Through gratitude they have consented that their names be published. Yet the Clark Chemical Company will not use this means to advertise their remedy. They will not parade the sufferings of any one, or invade the sacred privacy of any home. Any sufferer from catarrh will recommend Clark's Catarrh Cure, and that good word is worth more than the published certificate. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

The devil ain't never goin' out of politicks. When a man's a candidate for anything, he ain't much else.

All liars ain't politichuns, but thar ain't no visy veray to this.

Some offis holders have an idea that the government owes them a livin'.

Thar's a screw loose somewhere about a patriot when he don't want to hold offis.

The great Lick telescope reveals about one hundred millions of stars, and every one of them is a sun, theoretically and by analogy giving light and heat to his planets; this telescope reveals stars so small that it would require thirty thousand of them to be visible to the naked eye.

"Can I get so nothing to eat here?" inquired the tramp humbly of the cook as he presented himself at the kitchen door. "Oh, yes, plenty," she said with smiling generosity. "You can get a chop at the woodpile, or a loaf out on the bench in the back yard, or a bit of meat from the dog, or a roast from the lady of the house if she sees you, or some club sauce from the hired man, or -" "Aw, come off," he interrupted. "What's the matter with me gettin' an entree at the jail!" and he went away.

Select the smallest cloud you can see, keep your eye upon it, and if it decreases and disappears, it shows a state of the air which will be sure to be followed by fine weather; but if it increases in size, look out for a storm. The reason is this: When the air is becoming charged with electricity, you will see every cloud attracting all lesser clouds towards it, until it gathers into a shower, and on the contrary, when the fluid is passing off, or diffusing itself, then a large cloud will be seen breaking to pieces and dissolving.

Good Hemlock Bush Lot for Sale

Two Miles East of Miner's Bay,
Lot 11, Con. 5, Township Lutterworth,
the property of
FENTON BAKE.

There is a small house, and about ten or twelve acres cleared on this lot, which will be sold on easy terms of payment.

Apply to Mr. George Barry at the Sluman House, Minden.

Subscribe for the
Echo; only \$1.00
per year.

THE PHOENIX
Drug Store.

A large and well
assorted stock of
Wall Paper just
received.

F. R. CURRY

SHILON'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, don't fail to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILON'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00.

BEATTY'S
Organs
ARE THE BEST.

Write for Catalogue.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey

IMPROVED FARM FOR SALE —WITH— Good Buildings Thereon.

Lot 6, Con. 5, (Scotch Line) Anson, 100 acres, about 60 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation, well watered and fenced; there is a Block Dwelling House 18 x 24 with frame addition 17 x 32 and verandah. A first-class stone foundation under the buildings, and cellar full size of main building; there is besides the above the following buildings upon the premises, all of which are conveniently located.

Stone Milk House 11 x 13 ft. inside
Log Barn - 24 x 54 "
Log Cow Shed - 12 x 24 "
" " - 12 x 20 "
Log Sheep Pen - 12 x 15 "
Hewed Timber
Hog Pen - 16 x 16 "

New Frame Horse Stable with large Hay Loft, 20 x 30 ft. inside.

A good show of iron on the lot and there is about 15 acres of fall plowing done. Will be sold cheap for cash, or a portion of the purchase money can remain for a time by giving proper security. Apply on the premises to

GEORGE SMITH

OR
JAMES SMITH,

Or if by correspondence, Box 87 Minden P.O.

MINDEN MILLS.

The subscriber wishes to inform his customers that his

GRIST MILL

has been thoroughly overhauled and a New Purifier put in, so that he is now prepared to give the fullest satisfaction to all who patronize him, both in quality and yield if they bring him good wheat.

CHOPPING.

Any person bringing 1000 pounds of grain to be chopped can have it done promptly at 7 Cents per hundred or for one twelfth toll.

THE MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID IN CASH FOR WHEAT AND OATS

Delivered at the Mill.

LUMBER.

Having a large quantity of Lumber now on hand he is prepared to sell it cheaper than ever. Good Baswood V Joint, Planed Siding on hand at lowest rates.

NOTICE.—Persons having Lumber cut at the Anson steam Mills, will please call and settle for sawing and remove their lumber, as it remains there entirely at their own risk.

T. STINSON.

Read This!

THE Subscriber begs to announce that he has now opened out in the premises occupied by him in

Minden Village,

A well assorted stock of NEW

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Boots & Shoes,
&c. &c.

All of which are FRESH GOODS, which he offers at

VERY LOW PRICES.

He has also made

Large Additions

to his stock of

Groceries

that will be found of Superior Quality, Well Assorted.

—AND AT—

Prices to Suit the Times.

A call is solicited.

John Dawson.

For Service

On Lot 9, Con 5, Township of Stanhope, a thoro' bred Berkshire Boar, farrowed March 9th, 1891, bred by Mr J P Shier, Cannington, with registered pedigree dating back for nine generations of both dam and sire. Terms one dollar and fifty cents, but if paid at time of service one dollar.

THOMAS MASON,
Proprietor

13 3m

Tailoring!

—YOU CAN—

SAVE MONEY

BY HAVING YOUR CLOTHES MADE BY

CLARK & SON,

FENELON FALLS.

ESTRAY.

Came into the premises of the Subscriber, Lot 31, Con. 3, Township of Stanhope, a pair of Ewes, one grey the other white and marked, the owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take them away. Any correspondence about them to be addressed to
WILLIAM JONES,
MAPLE LAKE P. O.
Stanhope, 20th Jan., 1892.

R. G. HAIGHT,

**The Farmer's Friend
& Licensed Peddler.**

We will buy everything you have to sell, and sell you most everything you want to buy.

Bring Along
Your Old Iron.
Your Old Copper.
Your Old Brass.
Your Old Rubbers.
Your Old Rags.
Your Wool.
Your Wool Pickings.

For which we will pay a higher price than any one in the Village.

In our Peddling Van we will endeavor to carry a choice mixture of

DRY GOODS, T, TOBACCOES.
GROCERIES & TINWARE.

R. G. Haight & Co.

We Buy Bones Also.

William Eastman,
Blacksmith, Horse-shoer

—AND—
GENERAL --- JOBBER

Careful personal attention given to Horse-shoeing, everything in Blacksmithing attended to promptly. Work warranted and prices moderate.

Call and give me a trial.

W. EASTMAN,
Minden

The undersigned has the sole agency in this locality for the sale of Hamiltons celebrated farm implements and machinery, of Peterboro, comprising:

Mowers
Reapers &
Binders
Horse Rakes
Seeders
Straw Cutters
Root Pulpers
and Slicers
Ploughs
Harrows
Weeders

John Welch.

MINDEN ECHO

4/3/1892

Blacksmith Horse shoe

COOPPING

FEINTON BAKE

CARTER

MINDEN ECHO

4/3/1892

994.30



The Minden Echo.

MINDEN, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

GRAND ORANGE LODGE MEETING IN NAPANEE

An Immense Gathering.

THE thirty-third annual session of the R. W. Provincial Grand Orange Lodge of Ontario East met at Napanee on Tuesday, the 1st March. There was a large and enthusiastic attendance and the meeting was a grand success. A public meeting was held in the Opera House on the same evening when a number of able speakers gave addresses and other attractions had the tendency to draw an immense assemblage. Mr. Delamere, was elected Grand Master of Ontario East by acclamation. A complete list of the officers elected will appear in our next issue.

The Independent Order of Foresters.

How is this for "new blood?" The record for January shows 29 new courts with a chartered membership of 719. Most of the 900 or more old courts have also made additions. The insurance companies need not worry about us.

New members are coming in all right, and the future of the noble order never looked as bright and assured as it does to-day. Court Anson has its share of applications for membership, "do, steadily on the move." This court meets in Minden second and fourth Wednesday each month.

DARING ROBBERY.

The startling report of a single robber on Saturday night last shooting the Express Messenger on a Central Hudson Railway train, rifling the Treasure Car and escaping seems the climax of a daring, and almost out of range of possibility, but a cow boy graduate with some railway experience as a brakeman, made the daring attempt. The means used to procure an entrance to the money car was by a rope with a hook on the end and having got on top of the car fastened the hook on the side cornice of the car, allowing the rope to cross the top of the car and hang down the opposite side, having got to a window, where he could see the messenger in charge who was alone, the robber smashed the glass, leveled his revolver and ordered him to throw up his hands, but instead of this the faithful messenger grabbed for his revolver to repel the intruder and with the other reached for the signal cord, the robber fired, smashing the hand on the cord, but fortunately not before a slight signal aroused the Conductor. The messenger fired, putting a bullet through the robber's coat, but the latter shot the messenger in the right leg and the left temple, when assistance reached the car it showed the effects of the desperate encounter, but the robber could not be found, and must have climbed out to the roof in the same way he got in, an employee was dropped off the train who went to the nearest station and gave the alarm all along the line, at the next stopping place the train hands saw a gentlemanly looking man wearing gold eye glasses strolling leisurely upon the platform and having seen the same person a few stations back concluded the circumstances were suspicious, and attempting to arrest him he stood them off with a couple of revolvers and backed across the track, where he jumped upon an engine ready to start out, detaching it from the train, sped away from his would be captors, but they followed on an express engine and the line having four tracks they overhauled and passed the runaway, each party firing a fusillade of shots as they passed, but without any one being hurt; the robber finally left the engine, took to the road, confiscated a horse and rig, but bad roads were against his progress, being hotly pursued, he finally took to the woods and was eventually captured.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS

THE following will no doubt be found of importance to teachers and therefore we give it space in our columns.

NEW REGULATIONS

In cities, towns and incorporated villages, the schools have holidays during the week following Easter Sunday, but in Townships they do not, except on the public holidays, viz., Good Friday and Easter Monday.

TEACHER'S SALARIES

While salaries in cities and towns have gone up considerably, in the rural districts there is not much improvement. County Waterloo pays the highest average salary to male teachers, \$447; Essex leads for females, with \$334; Frontenac pays the lowest for males \$290; and Haliburton the lowest for females \$204.

Make a Note of This

As the time is not far distant when it will be necessary to do a certain amount of cellar overhauling and to remove rubbish that may have accumulated, it will no doubt be well to jog the memories of some on this matter. Just as soon as spring comes the germs of disease, caused by the famine now prevailing in Russia, will spring into life and cause pestilence all over Eastern Europe. It is quite possible that the outbreak will reach as far as the Atlantic ports, and when there once it will not be far removed from this Continent. It will be necessary therefore to have the greatest precaution to prevent its coming to this land. To this end a rigid quarantine service will be necessary, but it is quite as requisite that by local cleanliness we should endeavor to guard against contagion. As soon as the frost is gone special care must be exercised in seeing that every particle of garbage is gathered up and buried or otherwise destroyed. An early house-to-house inspection should be made to insure the clearing of all decaying, vegetable matter from the cellars. A word to the wise sufficeth.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE.

WE give the following to our readers as the advice of a prominent doctor on the subject of eating: "It is a sound rule for all of us that with respect to food our likes and dislikes are the best guide as to what is good for us and it is safe to eat upon the plan that whatever we relish will prove on the average harmless and wholesome, and whatever produces disgust will prove as a general thing, indigestible. Nothing can be more wrong, for instance, than to make children eat fat for example, when they don't want it. A healthy child likes fat and eats as much of it as he can. If he shows signs of disgust at fat, that proves him to be of a bilious temperament and he ought never to be forced to eat it against his will. A good many of us have disordered digestion in after life simply because we were compelled to eat rich food in childhood which we felt instinctively was unsuitable to us."

The Grim Reapers' Sickle

THREE HUNDRED DEATHS IN TORONTO IN FEBRUARY.

A Decrease of Two Hundred Compared With January, but Nearly One Hundred Higher Than a Year Ago—Pneumonia, Diphtheria and Grip the Chief Causes—Increase in Scarlet Fever.

THE mortality returns for January show some good and some evil features. Apparently the epidemic of la grippe has not yet spent its force. It numbered 18 victims, being only five less than in the preceding month. Pneumonia, diphtheria and bronchitis were not quite so virulent as in the open month of the year.

The same, however, cannot be said of scarlet fever, which prevailed with fourfold intensity during February. Typhoid, happily, seems to have abated, only one death out of the 284 being credited to it, as against seven in January.

The Fatal Causes.

In addition to the ordinary causes of death, such as old age, natural decay, infantile diseases, the following are the chief causes of last month's mortality: Pneumonia 28, diphtheria 22, bronchitis 19, la grippe 18, scarlet fever 12, influenza 7, phthisis 7, typhoid fever 1. The total deaths of children under 14 were 146, more than one half of the month's interments. Only 39 of the 284 were threescore and ten years old.

Above a score of citizens died in Toronto but were interred outside the city. This brings the bill of mortality for the month up to 300.

ORANGE FUNERAL.

ON Sunday last that was mortal of Bro. William Morgan, of Somerville, a member of L.O.L., No. 1109, were laid to rest by the loving hands of his brethren in the Kilmount Cemetery. There was a large and respectable turn out of the brethren on the solemn occasion, and the True Blues and Odd-fellows also turned out in goodly numbers, besides these there was a very large attendance of the settlers in that neighbourhood showing the respect and esteem in which the deceased was held by his friends and neighbours. After the funeral procession had reached the Cemetery and the services of the Episcopal Church had been performed, the very impressive funeral services of the Orange Society were conducted by R. W. Bro. J. H. Delamere, D.G.M., Ontario East, at the completion of which, the brethren of the Orange Order and the True Blues re-formed procession and marched back to the Orange Hall, where the D.G.M. was called to the chair and the following resolution of sympathy unanimously adopted by the Lodge:

Moved by Bro. Cottingham, seconded by Bro. Swinson that the members of L.O.L., No. 1109 hereby tender the widow of our late Brother William Morgan and her family our sincere sympathy in their great bereavement, and we devoutly pray that He who hath promised to be a father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow will in His gracious mercy watch over them throughout their earthly pilgrimage and bring them safe to that better land where there shall be no more sorrowing or sighing and no more parting there but all shall be joy and peace and the Lamb himself shall be the light thereof.

FUNERAL SERVICE.—The funeral service of the late Joseph Robson, who died on Sunday, the 21st ult. at Nepeawa, Manitoba, will be preached by Rev. J. S. McMullen in Bethel Church on Sunday, March 13th inst.

Honorable Mention.

PUPILS of Minden School deserving of "honorable mention" in Grammar, according to the recent weekly examination are as follows: Fourth Class Senior, William Fee; Fourth Class Junior, William Dunn; Third Class Senior, Walter Haight; Third Class Junior, Alice Curry.

Punishment For The Use Of Profane Language.

A FEW weeks ago, Mr. Editor, your valuable paper recorded a case of punishment for the use of profane language where a teacher washed out the mouth of the pupil with soap and water. Such a punishment might be effective and might appear to well suit the offence. However, the teacher, for inflicting the punishment, was fined \$10 with costs by a local magistrate, when an appeal was made to the county judge, who quashed the verdict.

A READER.

Does Advertising Pay?

THIS question is very frequently asked by the public in general, and has seldom been answered no. Mr. Clarke, Merchant Tailor of Fenelon Falls, says that through a small item in the Echo he collected back accounts to the very handsome sum of over \$150, and also says he has otherwise been greatly benefitted by his outlay in advertising in the Echo. Mr. Clarke has established himself as a practical tailor and does a good business. The question is, "Does Advertising Pay?"

THE CAPTAIN ALONE SAVED

Appalling Disaster in the German Ocean.

NEWS of a terrible disaster in the North Sea by which a steamer went to the bottom carrying with her every soul on board with only one exception was received in the city of Leeds, Yorkshire, at a late hour Friday night last. The steamers Loughbrow (British), and Forest Queen came into collision off Flamborough, a village of York County, east riding, on the North Sea.

The Terrible Crash.

The vessels crashed together with great force and the Forest Queen was torn apart by the bow of the Loughbrow. The damages sustained by the Forest Queen were so extensive that the sea began to rush through the breeches made in her hull in a great volume. The water poured in so rapidly that she at once began to settle, and in a very short space of time after she had been struck she plunged to the bottom. So quickly did the Forest Queen founder that her crew had no chance to save their lives and all hands with the single exception of the captain went down with her to a watery grave.

WARNING.—All parties are hereby forbidden to negotiate or otherwise dispose of a time order, No. 48, given by Messrs. Mickle and Diamond, dated 7th January 1892, payable to John Tremble for the sum of eleven dollars and eighty-six cents, the same having been lost by the owner and payment thereof has been stopped at the office where payable.

Minden, 13th Feb. 1892.

JOHN TREMBLE.

MID-WINTER SALE

—OF—

Readymade Clothing, Dry Goods AND FURS

Call on us for SILKS and DRESS GOODS.

Buy your FUR COATS, CAPS & ROBES during our Mid-winter Sale. Inspect our Ready-made Clothing.

Buy of us—we are selling Cheap.

E. E. W. McGAFFEY,

Lindsay's Leader of Low Cash Prices

DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Noice's Store

—FOR—

BARGAINS.

A large Stock of ready made CLOTHING, at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Boots and Shoes,

Always the Best and the Cheapest.

Groceries,

New and Fresh, and a Large and Varied Stock Always on hand.

Flour,

Always bought by the Car, and lowest prices secured.

Cash paid for Oats, Peas and Pork.

E. NOICE

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO CO.

THE WORLD-RENOVED PRODUCTIONS OF THIS COMPANY, WHICH have honorably achieved fame in competition with the best instruments of other makers the world over, still stand in the

—FRONT RANK—

In Elegant and Chaste Design of Case, Beauty of Finish,

Solidity of Construction, and Thoroughness of Workmanship.

Every Piano and Organ Warranted for Five Years.

Each Instrument has our Patented Mouse-Proof Attachment. Inspection of the Dominion Pianos and Organs cordially invited. Descriptive Catalogues supplied upon application.

DOMINION ORGAN & PIANO Co.,
Bowmanville, Ont.

ALL DEN ECHO

4/5/1892

Noice's Store

ALL DEN ECHO

4/8/1892

997.30

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Blisters on the Face, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered Stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Pimples, Painful Digestion, Pimples on the Head, Sallow Complexion, Scald Head, Scrofula, Diseases, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver, Ulcers, other symptom or dis-impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the surest cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1 gross \$2, 1/2 gross \$1.25, 1/4 gross 75c., 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, New York.



Nausea, Nettle Rash, Piles, Rush of Blood to the head, Salt Rheum, Sick Headache, Skin Ach, Tired Feeling, Water Brash and every case that results from

Provisional County of Haliburton.

TREASURER'S Sale of Lands. FOR TAXES.

PROVISIONAL COUNTY
—OF—
HALIBURTON
—To Wit—

BY virtue of a warrant issued by the Warden of the Provisional County of Haliburton, and authenticated by the seal of the said Provisional County bearing date the twelfth day of December, 1891, and to me directed for collection of the arrears of taxes due for three years or over upon the lands hereinafter mentioned and described, being in the Provisional County of Haliburton. These are therefore to give notice that unless the said taxes, together with all the lawful costs and charges be sooner paid, I shall on Tuesday, twenty-second day of March, 1892, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Town Hall, Minden, in the said Provisional County, proceed to sell by public auction the said lands, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge such arrears, and costs and charges incurred,

Description.	Lot.	Con.	Acres.	Taxes.	Costs.	Total.	Remarks.
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Township of Stanhope.

33	A	100	\$ 8 57	\$1 81	\$10 38	Unpatented
29	1	96	33 93	2 45	36 38	Patented
28	3	101	29 81	2 35	32 16	Unpatented
31	6	100	31 42	2 30	33 81	Patented
24	7	100	34 29	2 46	37 75	Unpatented

Township of Sherborne.

	5	A	68	16 67	2 02	18 69	Unpatented.
	6	A	80	17 83	2 05	19 88	Unpatented.
	28	11	100	29 04	2 33	31 37	Unpatented.
	29	11	101	29 04	2 33	31 37	Unpatented.
North East Part	22	12	5	8 02	1 80	9 82	Patented
North Part	23	12	12	9 32	1 83	11 15	Patented

Township of Anson.

25	A	100	21 17	2 13	23 30	Patented
29	A	100	21 17	2 13	23 30	Patented
11	2	39	16 11	2 00	18 11	Unpatented
8	3	99	35 85	2 50	38 35	Patented
9	6	100	19 25	2 08	21 33	Unpatented
5	7	100	18 51	2 06	20 56	Unpatented

Township of Hindon.

4	A	82	20 94	2 12	23 06	Patented
11	4	100	14 55	1 96	16 51	Unpatented
12	4	100	14 55	1 96	16 51	Unpatented

Township of Dysart.

	24	5	102	17 39	2 03	19 42	Patented
	22	7	95	57 32	3 03	60 35	Patented
South Half	23	7	50	22 67	2 17	24 84	Patented
	9	11	100	57 96	3 05	61 01	Patented

Village of Haliburton.

Block 10	4	24	14 97	1 97	16 94	Patented
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Township of Glamorgan.

North Part	1	1	158	18 94	2 07	21 01	Patented
South Part	7	1	113	51 85	2 90	54 75	Patented
	20	4	52	22 20	2 15	24 35	Patented
	31	6	100	34 15	2 45	36 60	Patented
	26	0	50	4 62	1 72	5 34	Unpatented
	25	11	95	37 09	2 53	39 62	Patented
	29	11	100	8 05	1 80	9 85	Unpatented
	30	11	99	7 98	1 80	9 78	Unpatented
	12	14	100	33 78	2 44	36 22	Unpatented
South Part	3	15	136	40 70	2 62	43 32	Unpatented
	8	15	133	13 10	1 99	15 09	Unpatented
	10	15	133	43 06	2 63	45 74	Unpatented

Township of Minden.

4	9	100	25 86	2 26	28 12	Unpatented
24	9	100	39 44	2 59	42 03	Patented
2	10	100	23 15	2 18	25 33	Unpatented
3	11	100	23 15	2 18	25 33	Unpatented
24	13	100	20 67	2 34	23 01	Unpatented
31	13	100	20 17	2 33	22 50	Unpatented

Township of Cardiff.

28	1	100	15 01	1 93	16 99	Unpatented
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Township of Lutterworth.

7	1	75	34 95	2 48	37 43	Patented
8	1	46	20 94	2 27	23 21	Patented
9	1	66	30 68	2 36	33 04	Patented
20	12	99	33 54	2 44	35 98	Patented
19	13	100	20 37	2 11	22 48	Patented
20	A	120	31 55	2 39	33 94	Patented
Island D. Gull Lake	7		14 61	1 97	16 58	Patented

Township of Snowdon.

7	1	110	40 93	2 62	43 55	Patented
8	1	110	40 93	2 62	43 55	Patented
19	1	85	24 24	2 21	26 45	Patented
18	3	100	27 45	2 29	29 74	Patented
24	3	100	34 22	2 46	36 68	Patented
25	4	100	35 55	2 49	38 04	Patented
27	4	100	39 95	2 60	42 55	Patented
21	12	100	30 20	2 36	32 56	Patented
29	12	100	16 41	2 01	18 42	Unpatented

M. BROWN, COUNTY TREASURER.

County Treasurer's Office, Minden, Dec. 12th, 1891.

The above list was first published in THE MINDEN ECHO, on the 18th day of Dec., 1891.

CONSTANT.

I give you back your word again;
Why should I hold it now,
Why should I see you try in vain
To keep a plighted vow?
And so to-day I say good-bye
Without one bitter sob or cry
Without reproach or tear,
To tell you that you were dear.

And just because my love has grown
No whit more weak or cold,
I make no angry plaint or moan
Nor speak of days of old;
But yet I will not have you say,
Because I gave no blame,
That if you're weak and false to-day,
That I may be the same.

Not so. Together bound are we,
Bound by a golden chain;
No word you say can set me free,
Nor ease my bitter pain.
You need not think the love that grew
And strengthened day by day
Within my trustful heart for you
I now can cast away.

And if it chance that the world should be
Unfeeling or unkind,
Should fickle fortune turn and flee,
And leave you far behind;
Should all your summer friends depart
In cold and proud disdain;
My love shall live safe in my heart,
Should you need it again.

A Cold in the Head

Is the beginning of catarrh, and catarrh often lays the foundation for consumption. The last disease may be avoided by curing the first two, either of which yields at once to Clark's Catarrh Cure, price 50 cents. It clears the head, restores the sense of smell, and drives away that dull headache which all experience who have Catarrh in any form. One package of Clark's Catarrh Cure will work wonders. If the druggist has not got it, send price direct to Clark's Chemical Company, Toronto or New York, and the package will be sent by return mail.

A Look at Both Sides.

There are two sides to almost every question; sometimes there are three or four. The Rev. Mr. Pugh tells the following story of a man who one day got a clear view of both sides of the drink question:

There was a man who was much given to strong drink; he was an excellent workman and earned good wages, but none of it went home; it all went to the public-house, where he also spent most of his time. One morning he stayed longer than usual there, and while he was sitting enjoying himself, as he fancied Mrs. Jones, the innkeeper, entered the room, and looking out of the window, she called his attention to a poor, wretched woman who was picking up cinders in front of the window. This sight was enough. It went to the man's heart, for it was his wife. Rising he left the house without a word. Next morning he went to work without entering the public-house as usual, and continued so to do. He signed the pledge and kept it. Soon his home began to look more comfortable, and he had the pleasure of seeing his wife decently dressed. One Sunday, on their way home from church, where he now regularly attended, he said, pointing to the public-house, "Will you come in here for a minute?"

"No, do not go in there," pleaded his wife. "Oh, we will just go in for a minute; I will take care we get no harm," he replied. Unwillingly she followed him in, and he called "Mrs. Jones."

She remembered the voice and was with them in a minute. "Mrs. Jones, what do you think of Mary? Isn't she neat?" "Yes," answered she, "she is very neat." "Isn't there a difference between when you saw her picking up cinders and now?" Mrs. Jones admitted there was a difference. "Well," said the happy husband, "it is because I give Mary the money I earn now, instead of giving it to you." Thousands of reckless husbands might profit by taking a similar view of the condition of their wretched wives, whose rights are taken from them to fatten the greedy grog sellers.

A Literary Cat.

Did you ever hear of a cat who could read writing? Last fall a lady went to spend a few weeks in the country, leaving a favorite cat at home with her mother. Seeing some catnip in the garden, she knew it would be a great luxury to her feline friend, and gathering some tender sprigs put them in an envelope directed to Mr. Thomas Malt (the cat's name), with the proper street and number. When the letter came the girl, without reading the direction, laid it on the hat-stand where all the mail was left. Presently Mr. Thomas Malt came in, climbed up on the hat-stand, saw the letter, took it down to the floor, and proceeded to tear it open with his teeth.

Just then the lady of the house came in and in the half darkness of the hall thought the letter must be for some of the boarders and filled with money, for the green catnip looked like green bills at a first glance. She hurried to take it from Thomas, but soon found he had been doing what all the other boarders did—selecting his own mail from the pile of letters.

I'm afraid his reading was like a good deal that people do that pretend to read with their eyes shut, it was done some other way. They say that Mr. Thomas smelled the catnip, and because he wanted that tore open the envelope that had it in.

Home Made Maxims.

Who sacrifices self for others' good
Has something better far than noble blood.
Hope gives more happiness than wealth
can bring;
The rich in hope are rich in everything.
He who delights in doing kindly deeds
Has risen above the plane of codes and
creeds.

A German biologist says that the two sides of a face are never alike; in two cases out of five the eyes are out of line; one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten, and the right ear is generally higher than the left.

"What is a diamond?" asked a teacher.
"Carbon," replied the class.
"Yes, a diamond is pure carbon; but you must remember that coal is also carbon. That was taught in the last lesson."

"Now how could you be sure to tell the difference between the two kinds of carbon?"
"Ask the price," piped up a small boy.

Bessie's Secret.

"I know the nicest secret!"
Cries bonny little Bess,
Her golden curls all flying:
"You'd never, never guess.
There's something up at our house
That cries and cries and cries,
Its head is smooth as grandpa's,
And has such little eyes."

"Its face is read—just awful,
With such a funny nose;
It has such teeny fingers,
And such a lot of toes,
It isn't very pretty,
Not half as nice as me;
But mamma calls it 'darling'
And 'sweet as sweet can be.'"

"It isn't a new dolly,
For dolls can't breathe, you know,
It's—Oh, I almost told you.
Goodbye; I've got to go.
I want to run and kiss it—
Away flew little Bess
Without telling the secret
I leave for you to guess."

No Man Can Find It.

Bachelor—You married a rich woman and yet you never have a cent.
Benedick—She supplies all my needs, but she won't give me any spending money.
Bachelor—Why don't you get up in the night and go through her pocket?
Benedick—I did that once, but I could not find her pocket.

The Society of California Pioneers are the owners of a wonderful curiosity. It is a section of timber taken from the side of the ship Powhatan. It includes a portion of the 'skin' which is four inches thick, and a piece of abutting knee, which is nine inches thick; transversely through the whole of this a swordfish has dashed his sword, and the portion broken off is still imbedded in the timber. The sword pierced through thirteen inches of this solid oak, and the fish was going in the same direction as the vessel at that time. An idea of the strength which must have been exerted can be obtained from the fact that a rifled six-pounder could not have done more than pierce that thickness of solid oak.

Sudden Changes.

A cold, or exposure, many cause the poisonous acids in the blood to clog its circulation. This is rheumatism. Clark's Lightning Liniment will stop the pain at once. It should be taken both internally and externally if the attack is severe, and it affords instant relief. If the pain appears again, it should be met with the same treatment, until a cure is effected. This wonderful preparation has worked some remarkable cures among rheumatic sufferers. Where once tried, it is always used after. Sold by all druggists; price 50 cents. Clark Chemical Company, Toronto, New York.

Cheese Meeting.

A MEETING will be held in the cheese factory, Stanhope, on Monday the 14th day of March at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing officers and making all necessary arrangements for the coming season. Every settler in the north country as well as patrons is invited to attend this meeting.
GEO. W. STEVENS
Stanhope, March 2nd 1892. (PRESIDENT.)

ROAD NOTICE.

MUNICIPALITY OF CARDIFF.
NOTICE is hereby given that at a sitting of the municipal council for the Township of Cardiff to be held at the School House S. S. No. 3 on Saturday March 19th 1892 at the hour of 10 a.m. The council will pass a by-law to establish a branch of the South Pwllbach Lake Road, said branch to commence at the North West corner of Lot 30 in the 9th concession and extend east across Lots 30, 31 and 32 in the 9th or 10th concessions to the boundary of the Township. Parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.
Deer Lake, February 9th 1892.
ALFRED W. WILLIS, TR. CLERK.

Read
Read
Read
Cards,
Bill-heads,
Envelopes,
Statements,
Letter-heads,
Funeral Notices,
Printed Neat-
ly & Cheap-
ly at the of-
fice of the
ECHO.

BEATTY'S Pianos

IN USE EVERYWHERE

Write for Catalogue.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey.

Team For Sale

A SPAN of 5 year old horses, a good heavy team, sound and gentle in harness, fit for lumbering or any other work, being good roadsters, will be sold cheap for cash, or would take a pair of colts rising 2 years old in part payment. This is a good chance for any person wanting a really good team.

Apply to GEORGE SMITH,
14 tf Scotch Line, Anson.

PUMPS.

I beg leave to say that I have started the manufacture of Pumps with turned heads and Pipe. Timber all steamed, thus taking the sap out and preventing it from spoiling the taste of the water. I make a hardwood, or galvanized steel lined cylinder, according to your wish and attend to the repairing all makes of pumps.

Terms moderate Give me a call.

J. H. DAVID,
Ingoldaby.

Valuable Improved Farm FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale on easy terms, Lots 12, 13 & 14, Concession A, in the Township of Anson, containing 246 acres with large clearing and a never-failing spring creek flowing through the property, which is situate within 2 1/2 miles of the village of Minden, within half a mile of a good school and a mile and a half of a cheese factory, on good leading road.

There is a good hewed log dwelling house on the property 32 x 26 with addition 22 x 16, log barn 66 x 26, stable 22 x 16, shed 27 x 16, all well roofed and shingled.

This would make a first-class stock or dairy farm and will be sold on terms of easy payment, for further particulars apply to

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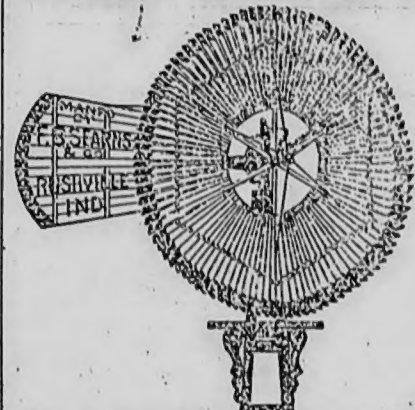
Improved Yorkshire Boar.

FOR SERVICE

This is the breed of hog which dressing from six to eight hundred pounds is put on the market by English farmers
Terms: \$2.00; if paid at time of service \$1.00. Thoroughbred.

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THE Stearns Wind Mill



The Only Flexible Wheel Wind Mill MANUFACTURED

Can graduate the speed of wheel as low as 13 strokes per minute in strong winds. We use only 19 different pieces in the entire construction of the iron work. Our mill cannot be equalled for simplicity, power and self-governing principles.

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MINDEN ECHO

4/3/1892

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Mr. Tait presented thirty-one petitions on the personality tax question.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—From the Bricklayers' Union, of Hamilton, praying for the abolition of the contract system on Public Works.

Mr. Stratton—From Local Assembly 6,952, Peterboro', on the abolition of the contract system.

Mr. Awrey—From the County Council of Wentworth, asking for an amendment to allow municipalities to exempt toll roads owned by such municipalities from taxation.

Mr. Biggar begged to introduce a resolution acknowledging the speech from the throne.

Mr. Lockhart seconded the resolution.

The motion was carried.

Mr. Mowat moved that a select committee, composed of the Attorney-General, Mr. Hardy, Mr. Biggar, and Mr. Lockhart, be appointed, with instructions to prepare an address in reply to the speech from the throne.

A number of petitions were presented on the personality tax and on the Liquor License law.

Mr. Baxter—A petition from the ratepayers of Welland, opposing the incorporation of the village of Victoria.

Mr. Lockhart—Petition from members of the medical profession, objecting to the annual medical fees and the disenfranchising of the members of the profession for non-payment of the same.

The following bills were read a first time:

Mr. Hardy—To incorporate the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors, and to amend the Act respecting land surveyors and the surveys of land.

Mr. Hardy—To consolidate the Act respecting the assessment of property.

Mr. Gibson—Respecting insurance corporations.

Mr. Mowat announced a message from the Lieutenant-Governor, and the message was read by the Speaker, the members standing up.

The message asked for an interim supply of \$450,000, made up as follows:

Civil Government.....\$100,000
Legislation.....75,000
Administration of Justice.....50,000
Public Institutions, maintenance.....125,000
Sundry purposes, including public buildings, etc.....100,000

Mr. Harcourt moved the House into Committee of Supply, and Mr. Speaker left the chair.

Mr. Awrey took the chair, and the interim supplies were passed in form.

Mr. Awrey presented the report of the Committee of the Whole House on Supplies, which was received, the House concurring.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into Committee on Ways and Means in the interim supply.

Mr. Awrey took the chair, and passed the amounts asked by the Lieutenant-Governor, and the committee passed the report on to the House.

Mr. Davis presented a petition sent in by Messrs. David Blain, H. H. Cook, John C. Fitch, Hugh Blain, Joseph Blakeley, of Toronto; E. L. Corbett, of the city of Chicago, engineer; and C. H. Irish, broker, and Kivas Tully, asking for permission to change the name of the Hurontario Railway Company to "the Ontario Ship Railway Company"; also to enable the company to build double lines of railway so as to transport freight and passengers between the upper lakes and Lake Ontario, operated by steam or electricity; to establish telephone and telegraph lines, and to build or construct steam and sailing vessels; to build and maintain wharves, docks, warehouses and elevators, and also to possess all the usual powers and privileges appertaining to the working of railways and shipping.

Mr. Bronson—From the town of Ottawa, praying for an Act empowering the corporation to grant a retiring annuity to W. Lett.

Mr. Gibson—Praying for an Act to incorporate the Hamilton & Grimsby Electric Railway.

Mr. Caldwell—From the Kingston Light, Heat & Power Company, praying for an Act to enable the company to apply bonds to the redemption of the stock of the company.

A number of petitions asking for amendments to the Liquor License law and the Assessment law were also presented.

Mr. Rorke introduced a Bill to amend the Municipal Act, which was read a first time.

Mr. Harcourt stated that the gross amount paid into the license fund for the year ending 30th April, 1890, was \$682,560.55, and for the year ending April 30th, 1891, \$680,298.68. The gross amount paid to municipalities for the first year named was \$297,353.45, and for the following year, \$294,968.26. The gross amount paid to the Province for the first year named was \$307,231.02, and for the next year, \$308,200.17. The amount imposed by by-laws for the first year named was \$162,008, and for the last year \$156,400.75.

ORDERS-IN-COUNCIL.

Mr. Gibson presented a copy of an order-in-Council respecting the commutation of fees payable under the Surrogate Courts Act; also a copy of an order-in-Council respecting the commutation of fees under the Surrogate Courts Act payable to His Honor Judge Macdonald, of the united Counties of Leeds and Grenville; copy of an order-in-Council, under date the 10th of February, 1892, respecting the commutation of fees payable to His Honor Judge Muir, of the County of Wentworth; copy of an order-in-Council authorizing the corporation of the County of Hastings to invest \$1,600, standing to the credit of their sinking fund; copy of an order-in-Council approving of by-law 40 of the County of Haldimand, establishing additional High School accommodation; copy of an order-in-Council approving of an indenture agreement between the Minister of Education and the Canada Publishing Co., for the publication of certain Public School drawing books.

Mr. Mowat said that he only became aware half an hour before that they would not be able to bring down the estimates as early as anticipated. The hon. Treasurer stated that they would be in possession of the House before the opening of tomorrow. Two courses were therefore open to them. The financial statement could be made tomorrow before the statement was in the hands of the members, or the statement could be made on Friday.

Mr. Meredith thought it would be more convenient to have the statement made on Friday. They would like to see the esti-

mates before the discussion. He desired to take the present opportunity of asking whether a clerical error had been made on page 3 of the Public Accounts, saying that Dominion bonds had been sold amounting to \$500,000.

Mr. Harcourt said it was not a clerical error. The Government had received \$500,000 on account of the Dominion Government on bonds of Ontario moneys in the hands of the Dominion Government.

The House adjourned at 4.05 p. m.

THE PUBLIC ACCOUNTS.

The public accounts show that the finances of the Province are in a healthy condition, as there is a surplus for the year of \$19,818. The balance sheet during the year totals up to the handsome sum of \$4,183,381.07, which figures represent the receipts from all sources. The expenditure of all descriptions amounts to \$4,163,563.07. The following tables show the receipts and expenditure for the past year:

RECEIPTS.	
Balance from 1890.....	\$ 44,791.98
Dominion subsidy.....	1,116,872.00
Dominion special grant.....	80,000.00
Interest on capital held and debts due by the Dominion to Ontario.....	300,000.00
Interest on investments.....	41,023.31
Crown lands.....	92,815.39
Railway lands.....	16,890.44
Grammar School lands.....	1,103.53
Rent lands.....	6,271.28
Woods and forests.....	1,022,619.31
Fees.....	2,804.47
Refunds.....	4,470.07
Licenses.....	298,183.90
Law stamps.....	84,557.67
Algebra taxes.....	4,155.63
Education department.....	41,766.92
Casual revenue.....	55,801.80
Toronto Lunatic Asylum.....	38,263.09
London.....	9,148.08
Hamilton.....	9,188.66
Kingston.....	3,835.63
Orillia.....	2,129.33
Reformatory for females.....	676.10
Deaf and Dumb Institute.....	63,017.50
Deaf and Dumb Institute.....	175.40
OPEN ACCOUNTS.	
Crown Lands Department.....	4,046.05
Clergy lands.....	8,609.31
Common school lands.....	
Public Works and Buildings, re Capital Account.....	116.63
Mercer Reformatory.....	
Building fund.....	315.74
Drainage works, rent charges.....	14,299.80
Drainage debentures.....	37,453.25
Drainage debentures, tile.....	5,065.00
Sale Dominion bonds.....	58,267.00
Sale annuities.....	269,000.00
Total.....	\$4,183,381.07

PAYMENTS.	
For Civil Government.....	\$ 221,126.23
For Legislation.....	123,601.03
For Administration of Justice.....	308,968.79
For Education.....	615,115.23
For Public Institutions, Maintenance.....	820,516.68
For Immigration.....	6,628.91
For Agriculture.....	140,535.42
For Hospitals and Charities.....	134,992.89
For Houses of Refuge.....	32,750.00
For Repairs and Maintenance.....	69,667.39
Public Buildings.....	13,600.12
For Locks, Dams, etc.....	4,058.18
For Surveys, Inspections, etc.....	15,460.18
For Colonization Roads.....	98,312.31
For Charges on Crown Lands.....	25,142.38
For Refunds, re Crown Lands.....	1,067.37
For Education.....	12.28
For Miscellaneous.....	87,016.07
Asylum for Insane, Toronto.....	4,369.80
Asylum for Insane, Mimico.....	109,838.51
Asylum for Insane, London.....	31,798.39
Asylum for Insane, Hamilton.....	43,908.71
Asylum for Insane, Kingston.....	14,453.73
Asylum for Insane, Orillia.....	8,382.73
Reformatory for Boys, Penetanguishene.....	4,326.75
Reformatory for Boys, Toronto.....	4,392.61
Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville.....	15,684.03
Deaf and Dumb Institute, Brantford.....	6,584.03
Agricultural College, Guelph.....	17,078.15
Normal School, Toronto.....	17,453.41
Normal School, Ottawa.....	12,911.69
School Practical Science, Toronto.....	35,161.07
Osgoode Hall.....	6,014.85
Government House.....	1,818.00
District of Algoma.....	227.47
Thunder Bay.....	107.25
Muskoka.....	253.91
Perry Sound.....	404.85
District of Nipissing.....	476.07
District of Rainy River.....	3,182.29
District of Haliburton.....	224.30
Brook's Monument.....	84.75
New Parliament Buildings.....	208,348.43
Mary's and Fairy Lakes.....	5,564.42
Muskoka Lakes Works.....	3,989.00
Magallowan Works.....	281.96
Mississauga Lake Dam.....	2,558.23
Scoggy River Works.....	1,509.00
Lake Scugog, Flats Road.....	192.51
Indian River Channel.....	6,681.46
Peninsula Creek Improvement.....	2,450.33
Gull and Burnt River Works.....	1,000.00
Landing Pier, Southampton.....	2,881.79
Refunds, re Land Improvement Fund.....	1,459.92
Refunds re Municipalities Fund (Widows' Pensions).....	252,179.74
Aid to Railways.....	69,200.00
Annulments.....	100,000.00
University of Toronto.....	47,111.87
Land Improvement, Special Stationery, excess of Stock purchases over distribution.....	5,103.62
Drainage Debentures, Municipal.....	\$50,887.83
Drainage Debentures, Tile.....	12,000.00
Balance.....	19,818.07
Total.....	\$4,183,381.07

During the year overdrafts on the treasury not provided for in the estimates were issued to the amount of \$30,027.75, made up as follows:

Civil Government.....	\$ 473.44
Education.....	4,527.57
Public Institutions' maintenance.....	11,822.42
Agriculture.....	3,824.62
Public buildings.....	484.41
Refunds.....	6,612.38
Civil Government—	
Crown Lands Department.....	183.96
Board of Health.....	621.74
Miscellaneous.....	901.03
Repairs and maintenance—	
Government House.....	75.99
Main building (Parliament building).....	90.17
School Practical Science.....	98.81
Refunds—Miscellaneous.....	12.28
Total overdrafts of appropriation.....	\$30,027.75

The total expenditure to 31st December, 1891, with respect to the new Parliament buildings, was as follows:

L. Yorke, on contract for masonry, etc.....	\$360,320.77
Carroll, Gaylord & Vio, on contract for masonry, etc.....	307,884.99
L. Yorke, on contract for carpentry and ironwork.....	8,705.63
L. Yorke, estate of, for carpentry and ironwork.....	44,944.48
St. Lawrence Foundry Co., on contract for ironwork.....	30,575.92
Purdy, Mansell & Mashinter, on contract for steam heating, etc.....	15,595.90
Douglas Bros., on contract for slate roofing, etc.....	24,724.04
A. H. Rundle, on contract for plastering.....	9,315.02
Wagner, Zedler & Co., on contract for interior woodwork.....	1,538.33
L. Yorke, estate of, bricks furnished.....	12,037.05
Payments to Mr. Waite, as architect Toronto University, re old asylum property.....	30,000.00
Sundry other expenditures, re competitive plans, water mains, drains, advertising tenders, etc.....	23,622.73
Total.....	\$832,264.76

Mr. Rorke—Petition of the Municipal Council of the united counties of Stormont

and Dundas, asking for an amendment to the Municipal Act to repeal that section which places bridges over 100 feet in charge of the County Councils.

Mr. Gibson (Hamilton)—Petition of the corporation of the town of Brockville, asking for an Act to permit of the consolidation of the town debt.

Mr. Field—Petition of the Town Council of Cobourg, asking for an Act to consolidate the town debt.

Mr. Charlton presented a number of petitions praying for an amendment to the Game Law.

A number of church petitions, petitions on single tax, personality tax and the assessment law were also presented.

The following Bills were read a first time:

Mr. Hardy—To consolidate the Municipal Act.

Mr. Mowat—To amend the law relating to mortmain for charitable uses.

Mr. Gibson presented to the House the estimates of the province for the year ending Dec. 30th, 1892.

Mr. Speaker kept the chair for some time awaiting the arrival of a message from the Lieutenant-Governor.

Mr. White, speaking in French, asked the Attorney-General if he had any business to bring before the House. If not, inasmuch as he had not had occasion to discuss political union fully the other day, as he thought he would bring forward a motion of that kind, as this was the proper opportunity. There would be an opportunity for Mr. Speaker to give his opinions on the subject. The House was all the time addressing him. He might now address the House. He would just add that when he brought in his motion a condition would be that it would be voted on by secret ballot, so that the members could express their opinions freely without fear of the consequences.

Mr. Evanturel (in English) said that he remembered the occasion when the leader of the Opposition gloried in the fact that he had a French-Canadian behind him, but his feelings had changed. He lived wide apart from his honorable friend from Essex, and he was sorry that so far he had been unable to make his acquaintance. He was also sorry that although he spoke French he could not understand the language of the honorable member from Essex, and he was sure that his constituents in the east would be sorry also. (Laughter.)

Mr. Mowat then presented the message from the Lieutenant-Governor, being the estimates for the coming year.

The House adjourned at 4.05 p. m.

THE ESTIMATES.

The estimates of 1892 show a total estimated expenditure of \$3,472,237. The amounts are classified as follows:

	For current expenditure.
Civil Government.....	\$ 231,625.00
Legislation.....	123,601.03
Administration of Justice.....	308,968.79
Education.....	615,115.23
Public Institutions' maintenance.....	820,516.68
Immigration.....	6,628.91
Agriculture.....	140,535.42
Hospitals and Charities.....	134,992.89
Houses of Refuge.....	32,750.00
Repairs and Maintenance.....	69,667.39
Public Buildings.....	13,600.12
For Locks, Dams, etc.....	4,058.18
For Surveys, Inspections, etc.....	15,460.18
For Colonization Roads.....	98,312.31
For Charges on Crown Lands.....	25,142.38
For Refunds, re Crown Lands.....	1,067.37
For Education.....	12.28
For Miscellaneous.....	87,016.07
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Asylum for Insane, Mimico.....	109,838.51
Asylum for Insane, London.....	31,798.39
Asylum for Insane, Hamilton.....	43,908.71
Asylum for Insane, Kingston.....	14,453.73
Asylum for Insane, Orillia.....	8,382.73
Reformatory for Boys, Penetanguishene.....	4,326.75
Reformatory for Boys, Toronto.....	4,392.61
Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville.....	15,684.03
Deaf and Dumb Institute, Brantford.....	6,584.03
Agricultural College, Guelph.....	17,078.15
Normal School, Toronto.....	17,453.41
Normal School, Ottawa.....	12,911.69
School Practical Science, Toronto.....	35,161.07
Osgoode Hall.....	6,014.85
Government House.....	1,818.00
District of Algoma.....	227.47
Thunder Bay.....	107.25
Muskoka.....	253.91
Perry Sound.....	404.85
District of Nipissing.....	476.07
District of Rainy River.....	3,182.29
District of Haliburton.....	224.30
Brook's Monument.....	84.75
New Parliament Buildings.....	208,348.43
Mary's and Fairy Lakes.....	5,564.42
Muskoka Lakes Works.....	3,989.00
Magallowan Works.....	281.96
Mississauga Lake Dam.....	2,558.23
Scoggy River Works.....	1,509.00
Lake Scugog, Flats Road.....	192.51
Indian River Channel.....	6,681.46
Peninsula Creek Improvement.....	2,450.33
Gull and Burnt River Works.....	1,000.00
Landing Pier, Southampton.....	2,881.79
Refunds, re Land Improvement Fund.....	1,459.92
Refunds re Municipalities Fund (Widows' Pensions).....	252,179.74
Aid to Railways.....	69,200.00
Annulments.....	100,000.00
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Land Improvement, Special Stationery, excess of Stock purchases over distribution.....	5,103.62
Drainage Debentures, Municipal.....	\$50,887.83
Drainage Debentures, Tile.....	12,000.00
Balance.....	19,818.07
Total.....	\$4,183,381.07

Under the heading of Civil Government, on an estimated expenditure of \$231,625, there is an increase of \$4,890.

The cost of legislation has been increased by \$1,300, and of the administration of justice decreased by \$1,614.25.

The money spent on education amounts to \$655,826.92, of which the following are the principal items: Public and Separate Schools, \$241,776.92; High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, \$100,000; superannuated and Public and High School teachers, \$59,800; inspection of schools, \$55,050; mechanics' institutes, art schools, literary and scientific, \$50,450; Normal and Model Schools, Toronto, \$23,490; Ottawa \$22,390; schools in unorganized districts and poor schools, \$35,000; departmental examinations, \$17,800; School of Practical Science, \$15,750; Model Schools, \$9,000; library and museum, \$3,500.

For the maintenance of public institutions \$334,968 will be required. The summary is as follows:

	Voted	To be Voted
Asylum for Insane, Toronto.....	\$101,816	\$101,816
Mimico branch.....	48,128	48,128
Asylum for Insane, London.....	134,482	134,482
" " Kingston.....	78,397	78,397
" " Hamilton.....	137,457	137,457
" " for Idiots, Orillia.....	60,524	60,524
Ontario Reformatory for Boys.....	125,935	125,935
Penetanguishene.....	41,650	38,050
Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.....	43,973	43,971
Institution for the Blind, Brantford.....	26,000	33,624
Andrew Mercer Reformatory for Women and Refuge, Girls, Toronto.....	30,626	29,206
Total.....	\$333,624	\$334,968

A number of petitions on the Medical Act, the personality tax, and other similar matters were presented.

Mr. Mowat moved the House into Committee of Supply to consider the financial estimates for the current year.

Mr. Harcourt, who was loudly cheered on rising, said: For the second time, Mr. Speaker, I ask the indulgence of the House while, as briefly and as clearly as I can, I discuss first the financial operations of the Province for the year just closed, and, secondly, take a prospective view of the operations of the year upon which we are now entering. I will first speak very briefly of our receipts. We estimated to receive during the year, from ordinary sources, \$3,298,822. We actually received \$3,277,750, so that we have an excess of receipts over our estimate to the amount of \$28,428. The subsidy, of course, remains the same. It represents 80 cents per head of our population according to the census of 1881. According to our present population it represents only 67 cents per head. If we were to receive 80 cents based on the last census our subsidy would be increased by

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No doubt you will. You won't have much business to take up your time if you postpone your advertising.

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about \$575,000 a year. An increase of population adds to our expenditure, to our cost of government, while on the contrary it brings, because of the increased consumption of dutiable goods, additional revenue to the Federal treasury. Our receipts from Crown lands exceed our estimate by the considerable sum of \$59,682. Since 1872, the year when our honored leader became Premier, the gross receipts from the Crown Lands Department have amounted to \$17,253,250, or an average for the twenty years, including 1891, of \$862,662 per year. The largest sum during any one year was received in 1872, the amount being \$1,437,372; the smallest receipt, viz., \$445,273, was that of the year 1878. In various ways the province has directly appropriated to and spent in assisting railway construction about \$7,000,000, besides indirect appropriation by payments to municipalities under the Municipal Loan Fund settlement of \$1,336,997. This very liberal measure of aid stimulated enterprise on the part of the municipalities, the result being municipal subsidies amounting to about \$14,000,000. We have completed since Confederation 4,450 miles of railway. Last year we made payments in aid of twenty railways; this year the list is reduced to fourteen. In 1898 there will be only eight, while in 1904, only twelve years from now, the solitary survivors of this long and honored list of provincial pensions will be the Port Arthur, Duluth

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Both the method and results were
checked. The results are as follows:

[illegible]

1. The first step is to identify the problem. This involves understanding the symptoms and the context in which they are occurring.

2. The second step is to gather information. This includes looking at the data, talking to the people involved, and researching the problem.

3. The third step is to analyze the information. This involves looking for patterns, identifying the root cause, and determining the scope of the problem.

4. The fourth step is to develop a solution. This involves brainstorming ideas, evaluating the options, and choosing the best one.

5. The fifth step is to implement the solution. This involves putting the plan into action, monitoring the progress, and making adjustments as needed.

6. The sixth step is to evaluate the results. This involves comparing the actual results to the expected results, identifying any gaps, and determining the next steps.

7. The seventh step is to communicate the results. This involves sharing the findings with the relevant stakeholders, providing feedback, and documenting the process.

8. The eighth step is to review the process. This involves reflecting on the experience, identifying lessons learned, and improving the process for the future.

[illegible][illegible]

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ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN.

Grateful Recollections of the late Lord Shaftesbury.

A LIFE DEVOTED TO THE POOR.

"Love; serve," is the heraldic motto of The Earls of Shaftesbury. Their arms have borne this inscription since the days of the Plantagenets. Such legend would mean little on the escutcheons of many an ancient line, but in the case of Anthony Ashley, seventh Earl of Shaftesbury, it was the true description of his life. His figure stands out in the picture gallery of the century, bright against a background of sin and sorrow, noble among the "not many" who are called to heavenly rank; a face well known and deeply loved by the whole English nation, familiar alike to the outcast and homeless, to statesmen and princes.

Two little, ragged, homeless children, wandering down a great London thoroughfare, stood for a moment, hand in hand, before a shop window in which were displayed pictures of great men. Suddenly one pale face, lit with a light born of the blessed love of God, said, pointing with his thin hand, "See, Jim; that's our Earl."

The suffering he sought to lessen had left its imprint on his countenance. He was a "man of sorrows," like the Master whom he served so well. His nature, sensitive and deep, had suffered much from the opposition he met from those who should have been his friends; and yet, all who knew him remember the sweetness of his smile and the playful gentleness which made him so human, living in at atmosphere not

"Too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."

He retained, even in the winter of life, the freshness and quick sympathy of youth, and I have never known a tale of woe poured into his ear but the tears would start into his kindly eyes, and he would often bury his face in his hands and say: "Oh, God, how can we help the sorrow of the world?"

The earliest influence which turned this great mind heavenward came to him through his nurse. Lord Shaftesbury's mother was a woman of fashion, who had no time to spend on the education of her children, and his father, the sixth Earl of Shaftesbury, was engrossed in the cares of public life. The lonely child had, however, one friend in this simple woman; in her arms he learned the story of the love of Christ, and her hand, as she stroked his boyish head, touched the chord that vibrated in after years in such true harmony with God's love to man. He often said the prayer she taught him, as he nestled on her knee, was on his lips in the midst of the greatest struggles of his public life; and when he stood on the very brink of the dark river, and folded his aged hands, preparing for the last rest after a long life of toil, he still murmured the petition he had learned in childhood. In after life he never hesitated to state, before vast audiences, and in the home circle, that under the gentle influence of that faithful servant, he had, at the age of 7, given his child-heart to the great Father who in blessing him had so blessed others.

His school days were memorable for an incident which turned the tide of his life into the channels of philanthropy. While walking down the street of the little town of Harrow, where the great public school is situated in which he was a pupil, he was startled by hearing the words of a low Bacchanalian song, accompanied by shouting and yelling voices, and the sight that he saw that day was forever engraved on the tablets of his memory—four or five drunken men carrying a coffin containing the mortal remains of one who had no mourners to follow him to his last home. Staggering and reeling in helpless intoxication, the bearers with horrible oaths and imprecations let their ghastly burden fall. The boy stood spell-bound at the sight. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "can this be permitted simply because this man was poor and friendless?" Then and there, on the sidewalk, he lifted up his young heart, and accepted from God the mission to devote himself to befriending the helpless, and to their service he gave not only his great powers of mind, but his still greater heart. "People talk," he said, "of the divine right of kings. No man has a divine right to anything except his soul's salvation."

At the age of 25, Lord Ashley (as he was styled during the life of his father, Lord Shaftesbury), entered the House of Commons. The first reform measure which brought the young member's name into prominence was his attack upon the existing Lunacy Laws. In the early part of the present century, lunatics were treated as no convict in the prisons of Siberia could be dealt with to-day. They were chained in dark cells, had nothing but straw to lie upon, their keepers visited them, whip in hand, obedience being enforced by the lash, or by punishments so horrible that it requires all the ingenuity of man to imagine such cruelty. The Society of Friends had worked long and patiently to reform these terrible abuses, but with very little success. Lord Ashley's tender heart was stirred to its depths, and he made his first speech in the House of Commons, according to the motion of Mr. W. R. Gordon to bring forward a Bill for the better regulation of lunatic asylums. In Lord Ashley's diary at this time we find these words recorded: "And so, by God's blessing, my first effort has been made for the advancement of human happiness. May I improve hourly." This was the key to which was tuned every speech he made in the legislative assemblies of his country during his long career. With unflinching diligence he labored from that hour, by voice and pen, and with all the weight of his great influence, until radical reform granted just laws, providing for the proper treatment of those afflicted by insanity.

A wider field, however, shortly opened, into which this young David unhesitatingly stepped to meet the great Goliath of the labor problem. The crowning work of his life will always be associated with the "factory acts," which proved so great a boon to his own country, and which have afforded an object lesson to the whole industrial world. Richard Arkwright had at this time produced one of the most remarkable inventions of the century, the machine known as the "Spinning Jenny."

The conditions of the cotton manufacturers were from that hour completely changed, for it had made hand-weaving forever a thing of the past, and mill employees were obliged to accept any wage or hours of work dictated by the owners. The labor of adults was at a discount. Water power was employed where strength was required, and child labor was in universal demand. Barge loads of children were sent down to Lancashire from London work-houses, and dispatched in gangs from country places.

A horrible traffic sprang up. "Child jobbers" scoured the country, purchasing children, to sell them again to become the slaves of factory owners. Day and night the whirl of the machinery ground out their young lives; one shift working by day and another by night; whilst in times of pressure the little lives were sacrificed by the remorseless cruelty of their taskmasters, and they worked without intermission through the twenty-four hours. Under the "Apprentice System," young paupers, some as young as 5 years, were bound to serve until they were 21. In spite, however, of the existing factory system, a perfect storm of opposition greeted Lord Ashley's endeavors to obtain legislation. Strange to say, Cobden and John Bright were among his most formidable antagonists, and again and again his measures were defeated in the House of Commons. The cause was spoken of as "a delusion he had created for himself," and he was regarded as a Utopian dreamer. In this great crisis, however, when failure seemed so imminent, it was a woman's voice that thrilled the great mother-heart of the nation, and Elizabeth Barrett Browning in her "Cry of the Children," with the infinite pathos of her inspired genius, aroused the conscience which had so long been slumbering in the hearts of the English.

"For all the day the wheels are droning, turning;
Their win! comes in our faces,
Till our hearts turn, our heads with pulses burning,
And the wheels turn in their places;
Turns the sky in the high window blank and reeling,
Turn the long light with drops adown the wall,
Turns the black flies that crawl along the ceiling,
All are turning, all the day, and we with all.
And all the day the iron wheels are droning,
And sometimes we could pray,
'Oh, ye wheels (breaking out in a mad moaning),
Stop! be silent for to-day.'"

This came as an echo to the first great speech in which Lord Ashley pleaded the cause of justice and humanity for the suffering and helpless before the House of Commons. Charles Dickens, always a warm admirer of Lord Ashley, wrote at this time his famous "Oliver Twist," which also largely contributed to form public opinion and gave a deathblow to the abuses of the poor laws and their dealings with pauper children.—Exchange.

He Wanted to Burn Them.

Husband (looking up from his paper—What asses men can make of themselves.
Wife—What is the matter now, dear?
H.—I am looking at the love-letters in this breach of promise case.
W.—Are they interesting?
H.—Interesting! They are absolutely sickening. Hear this: 'My dear duck! My lovely dovey! Ha! ha! ha!'
W. (demurely)—It does sound rather foolish, doesn't it?
H. (with a burst of laughter)—Foolish? Idiotic, you mean. It's the worst nonsense imaginable. To think that any man in his senses could write such stuff as this: 'I send you a million kisses, my goosie, poosie, sweetie poosie! Ha! ha! ha!'
W.—Perhaps he loved her when he wrote those letters.
H.—Suppose he did? Is that any excuse for writing such bosh?
W.—Yes, it should be. Here are some letters I found to-day when looking over my old relics—relics of courtship. They are very foolish, but very precious to me, I assure you. They are your letters. One of them begins, 'My ownest own precious little duckie darling, my—'
H. (hastily)—That will do. Put them in the fire.

Sandringham to be Sold.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have determined to sell Sandringham at the first opportunity. The fact is that Sandringham is not healthy. This has long been the opinion of the people of the district, and it is the conclusion to which the Prince of Wales and several members of the household have come. The situation of the house is comparatively low and the surrounding country is flat. The purchase of this property for the Prince of Wales at the time of his marriage was one of the most unjudicious acts which Lord Palmerston ever committed. It is no secret that the estate was bought not so much in the interests of the Prince as to help Lord Palmerston's natural son to get rid of a burdensome property. A million dollars was the price paid for the place, and the Prince has, during the last 30 years spent at least a couple of million more on it. If he therefore parts with it, it will necessarily be at a considerable sacrifice.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen, the Grand Lodge of which is now in session at Ottawa, is one of the largest and most important of the benevolent secret societies in Canada. Its growth has been remarkable in Ontario, and especially in this city, where several successful lodges are in existence. So large, in fact, has it become that an effort was made yesterday to cut the Canadian section of the Order adrift from the parent stem in the United States, but the motion was rejected by an overwhelming majority, and that settles the question of separate jurisdiction for ten years.

Princess Mary, of Teck, was celebrated as being one of the best dancers in London; and it was during the course of a dance at Mme. de Falbe's country house, Luton Hoo, that the Duke proposed marriage to her. Her teacher was the late Marie Taglioni, Comtesse de Voisins, the most graceful and fascinating prima ballerina of the 19th century.

"Here's a letter from poor Carrie. She and her husband both want a divorce and neither can get it." "What's the matter?" "He, unknown to her, was about to elope with the governess, just as she, unknown to him, was about to elope with his secretary. They met in the dark and eloped with each other."

A CRUEL MOTHER.

Mrs. Montagu Committed for Trial for Murdering Her Baby.

DARK CLOSET PUNISHMENT.

A Dublin cable says: A despatch from Coleraine, in county Londonderry, 47 miles from here, says that Mrs. Anna Margaret Montagu, daughter of Lord Robert Montagu, was committed for trial this morning on the charge of causing the death of her daughter, Mary Helen Montagu, a child only 3 years of age. Only the bare details of the affair are known at present, as the greatest efforts have been made to keep the matter secret, and to shield, as far as possible, the important family involved; but the crime is of such a shocking nature that the servants, neighbors and others insist that justice should be done, and there seems to be a prospect that a lady of the Montagu family may meet death at the hangman's hands.

From the accounts of the affair that have reached here, it seems that the poor child had been badly used by its governess in addition to being the object of hatred of its mother. The governess locked the child in a dark room as punishment for some misbehavior. The mother appears to have become so enraged at her little daughter's conduct that she resolved to punish her still more severely, and going to the dark room tied her baby daughter's hands behind her back with some stout string, which cut deeply into the child's tender flesh, and then, not satisfied with this severe treatment, she connected the end of this string to a ring in the wall, half strapping the baby up and half fastening her to the wall. After the mother left the child in this position the poor child's cries grew fainter, and then ceased entirely. Those who noticed that the child had ceased crying came to the conclusion that she had become reconciled to her imprisonment in the dark room, and that she had concluded that the loud noise she made the sooner she would be placed at liberty. At the expiration of three hours the door of the dark room was visited, and when several knocks at the door failed to obtain a reply from the child, the door was opened and the little one was seen huddled up under the ring in the wall, the body being upheld by the cruel string fastened around her arms and secured to the ring. Her face was horribly discolored and distorted, and a further examination showed that she was dead.

Medical attendance was sent for, but all efforts to bring the child back to life proved fruitless. The physician, servants and neighbors who heard of the affair were furiously indignant against the cruel mother, and insisted that justice should be done. Mrs. Montagu was taken into custody. She said she was utterly broken-hearted at what had occurred, and that her sole object in fastening the child to the wall was to prevent her from kicking at the door of the room in which she had been confined, and so disturbing the family.

A Belfast cable says: Mrs. Montagu, of Coleraine, was brought before the local Police Magistrate yesterday charged with the murder of her daughter, Helen, aged 3 years, whom she had tied up to a ring in the wall of a dark closet, in which she was confined for three hours. Mrs. Montagu seemed heart-broken over the death of her little daughter, which it is generally believed was not maliciously brought about, but was the result of a cruel system of punishment on a highly sensitive child. In spite of the influence of influential friends and the pleas of counsel, Mrs. Montagu was committed for trial.

It is further stated that other serious instances of cruelty upon the part of Mrs. Montagu to her child will be disclosed at the trial. Mary Helen, the baby girl, was born on February 5th, 1889. The more light let in upon the tragedy the worse appears the conduct of Mrs. Montagu. At the inquest she testified to the fact that she forgot the child was in the dark room, and that when she went to release it from confinement she found that the little girl was insensible. Continuing, Mrs. Montagu said that she then carried the child to her own bedroom, stripped it of its clothing, and tried to restore it to consciousness before giving the alarm. That is the story told by the mother; but rumor has it that the poor child was stripped of its clothing before it was imprisoned, and that it was naked when found dead, and half-frozen. It is further stated that the dark closet was a terror to others of Mrs. Montagu's children, who will likely be called upon to testify to the cruel treatment they have on many occasions received from both their mother and their governess. Some of the servants report that while the mother was endeavoring to restore her child to life, the governess was busy at work in the interior of the closet removing pulleys from the ceiling and rings from the walls, and leather straps and cords, by which the unfortunate victims could be secured in ingeniously painful positions. It is said these tortures were resorted to in the training of the children, because Mrs. Montagu, who was a believer in corporal punishment, was absolutely forbidden by her husband to use the rod in any form with her children.

Mrs. Montagu is the daughter-in-law of Lord Robert Montagu, who is an uncle of the present Duke of Manchester. Her maiden name was McKicking. She is of the "landed gentry," her father being Mr. Gilbert McKicking, of Miltonise, Ireland. She was married to Mr. Robert Montagu, eldest surviving son of Lord Robert Montagu, in 1880, and, besides the child whom she is accused of killing, she is the mother of six sons. Mr. Robert Montagu is a first cousin of the present Duke of Manchester, who is best known in this country as Lord Mandeville. There are three lives between him and the dukedom, two of them of younger men than himself.

"Here, young man," she called to the grocer's boy. "I ordered a dozen of eggs and you only sent me nine, how's that?" "Well, mam, three of them were bad and I didn't think you'd want them."

Miss Budd (wishing to impress her youthfulness upon her listener)—My mother looks young for fifty, does she not? She married at thirty. Her listener—Er—was that her—er—second marriage?

The total debt of the city of Montreal amounts to \$19,000,000.

FRENCH MURDERERS.

Curious Devices Resorted to to Etor Confessions of Guilt.

One of the most dramatic features in a French murder trial is what is known as the "confrontation" of the assassin with the body of his victim.

Only the other day this was well illustrated in the celebrated case of the old miser murdered in his house on the Avenue de Neuilly. The evidence against the prisoner was circumstantial and of the most flimsy nature. The prisoner had submitted to the most searching questionings with hardened indifference. He had denied his guilt persistently and the police authorities recognized that unless he could be brought to betray himself in the presence of the corpse they would be unable to convict him.

And so the scene of the murder was re-enacted with blood-curdling details. The bed-room was darkened except for the glimmer of a flickering night lamp. In the corner was the bed where the old miser used to sleep. There, thrown together carelessly at the foot, were the wretched clothes he had worn, while clutched tightly in the bony hand was the key to his treasure chest, a key which had never left his person night or day.

Then the murderer was brought in, his eyes bandaged. At the head of the room stood the judge d'instruction. One detective guarded the door, while another stood ready to take away the bandage.

"Is everything ready, sir," asked the detective.

"All ready," was the judge's solemn answer.

Then the prisoner's sight was freed, while three pairs of pitiless eyes studied his every movement.

His face was pale, very pale, and his lips bloodless, but by a supreme effort of will power he glanced around the room with apparent indifference. Seeing that the first test had failed, the judge, raising in one hand the uncertain light, told the prisoner to approach. Then, with an unexpected movement he threw back the covers and exposed the miser's withered and disfigured body, the face drawn in ghastly contortions staring straight at the murderer. The sheets were seen beneath torn and stained with blood, which was still oozing from a gaping wound where the old man's throat had been cut.

No one spoke for a moment, while the prisoner's eyes with dilating pupils were focussed on the bed.

"My God!" he cried, his knees giving way beneath him, "you are robbing me of my life. For the love of Heaven cover him up! Take me away from here! Take me to prison, to the guillotine, anywhere, but do not leave me a second longer in this cursed room!"

A month later that man's head rolled in the basket under the keen blade of the instrument of death. His conduct at "confrontation" had sealed his doom, and yet, perhaps, he was innocent, for it is a fact established beyond peradventure that innocent men are sometimes the most affected when brought face to face with the murdered body.

Among other means employed in France to make a criminal betray himself are drunkenness and mesmerism, which have both been used with varying success in making prisoners reveal what they have been concealing.

A NEW ROUND DANCE.

"Iolanthe" is its Name, and it is Gilding Into Favor.

It may seem strange, but I am really sorry Christmas is over, because I have just seen a new dance that would have been just the thing for the holiday parties. It is something new in round dances, recently invented and introduced to Mr. R. M. Crompton, of Bernersstreet. "Iolanthe," that is its name, is graceful, sprightly and exhilarating. I should not be surprised if, in a short time, it superseded the waltz. It has long gliding steps, short quick steps, all sorts of steps, but the gavotte step seems to be the predominating one. You would certainly get "enthused" over it if you saw it danced as I did by two of Mr. Crompton's graceful pupils. The music of "Iolanthe" is a medley of tuneful airs from "Faust up to Date" and "Ruy Blas."—Miss Mantalini, in Pall Mall Gazette.

From Bad to Worse.

A lady whose Christian name was Jane, and whose little daughter was named after her, engaged a housekeeper who was also a Jane.

Thinking that three Janes in one household might occasion confusion, the lady said to the newcomer, who was a tall, angular woman, with a rigid air and an uncompromising cast of countenance, "I think, Jane, it will be better for me to call you by your last name, if you have no objection."

"No'm, I have no objections," answered the housekeeper, standing stiffly erect, valise in hand. "Call me 'Darling,' ma'm, if you prefer. That's my name!"—Youth's Companion.

Healthy for Tommy.

Mrs. Blinks—Where in the world is Mr. Blinks' revolver? I forgot to take it from under his pillow this morning.

New girl (a recent arrival)—What's it like, mum?

Mrs. Blinks—It's about so long, with a crook at one end, and it's bright, like silver.

New girl—I don't know, mum, unless it's that thing little Tommy is hammerin' tacks wid.—Good News.

Captain Archie Kerr, well known at every lake port from Kingston to Midland, died yesterday at Orillia.

Irish Times: Ho—How chilly it is to-night. I could hug a stove, I feel so cold. She—Is that so? Why, I'm so warm I feel just like a stove.

The average duration of human life is said to be increasing at the rate of ten years each century.

Queen Victoria was married when she was 21 years old. The Prince of Wales was 22 when he led the Princess Alexandria to the altar.

Very dismal reports continue to arrive of the effect of the death of the Duke of Clarence upon the London theatrical season. It is the absence of the fashionable world from the high-priced orchestra-stalls that is peculiarly felt. A fortnight ago no fewer than eight theatres were closed.

A Poem Without an E.

John Knox was a man of wondrous might
And his words ran high and shrill
For bold and stout was his spirit bright,
And strong was his stalwart will.

Kings sought in vain his mind to chain,
And that giant brain to control,
But naught on plain or stormy main
Could daunt that mighty soul.

John would sit and sigh till morning cold
His shining lamps put out,
For thoughts untold on his mind laid hold,
And brought but pain and doubt.

But light at last on his soul was cast,
Away sank pain and sorrow;
His soul is gay, in a fair to-day
And looks for a bright to-morrow.

Baby.

Where did you come from, baby, dear?
Out of the everwhere into here!
Where did you get your eyes of blue?
Out of the skies as I passed through.
What makes your forehead smooth and high?
A soft hand stroked it as I went by.
What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?

I saw something better than anyone knows,
Whence that flickering smile of bliss?
Three angels at once gave me a kiss.
Where did you get that coral ear?
God spoke, and it came out to hear.
Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into bonds and bands.
Whence came your feet, dear little things?
From the same box as the cherub wings.
How did they all first come to you?
God thought about me, and so I grew.
But how did you come to me, you dear?
God thought about you, and so I here.

—George Macdonald.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—The Queen firmly believes that objects made by blind persons bring luck.

—Heavy storms are raging in England and the Eastern States this afternoon.

—He—Mattie, if I only dared to kiss you? She—Harry, whatever you are, don't be a coward.

—A square toe patent leather shoe, with black cloth top, for men's wear, is a recent style which will be offered the trade this season.

—Sir Morell Mackenzie kept sixteen servants and spent all of his \$60,000 a year income. The doctor leaves a wife and three daughters.

THE ADLET.

An adlet is a little "ad."
The language-makers claim,
And, though 'tis very small, ogad!
It gets there just the same.

—A customer with tender feet should be fitted with shoes late in the afternoon. The feet are then at their utmost size, for activity enlarges them.

—"You bet," he said, "I don't think marriage is a failure." "Are you a married man?" asked a sad-eyed woman across the table. "Not much; I'm a divorce lawyer."

—The population of Rome has doubled in twenty years, the number of residents having increased in that time from 200,000 to 400,000 and the city itself has been regenerated.

—It has been said that Queen Victoria is the only person now living who knew Sir Walter Scott personally. But there is an old bookseller in Edinburgh who often talked with him.

—At the annual meeting of the Industrial Exhibition Association directors yesterday the financial statement showed cash profits for the year of \$12,814 and present assets over liabilities of \$135,124.

"Scrawk! Scrawk! Scrawk!"
Shovel the snow from your broad sidewalk;
Wako up the neighbor who sighs for a snore;
Rest for a moment, then give him some more.
"Scrawk! Scrawk! Scrawk! Scrawk!"
Heed not the whirlwind of wild wicked talk
That answers each burst of your snow shovel din,
Filling up volumes of records of sin.
Just when the dawn is beginning to peep,
Just when we feel the true value of sleep,
Get out the shovel and all slumber balk,
With a "Scrawk! Scrawk! Scrawk!"

PREPARING FOR DEATH.

Famous People Who Have Had Their Monuments Erected.

Visitors to Woodlawn cemetery are struck by the fact that scores of living people have caused to be erected, in that great city of the dead, monuments to themselves which will probably outlast the builders hundreds of years. Famously monuments have, of course, been common for years, and these also abound in beautiful Woodlawn, but the stones erected to the memory of people now in the flesh is a fashion which prevails largely in this cemetery.

In beautiful Linden plot a granite shaft bears the name "Pauline Hall." Thus the former Casino favorite prepares for posterity when she shall have joined the silent majority. Austin Corbin, the railway magnate, is still very robust, but he has also erected a solid monument to himself. Others who have taken time by the forelock are William C. Whitney and Joseph H. Choate. In all nearly 30 monuments are waiting to mark the last resting place of men and women who still enjoy life in this bustling world.—New York Advertiser.

Scotch Proverbs.

Birth's good, but breeding's better.
Take a pint and 'gree; the law's costly.
He is worth no weel that can bide no wee.
Be the same thing that you would be called.

Every man at forty is a fool or a physician.

A dog winna growl if ye fell him wi' a bone.

Far sought and dear bought is good for ladies.

He that winna when he may shanna when he wad.

Fair words break never a bone, foul words many a one.—Good Housekeeping.

So great has the density of the Dead Sea become that the human body easily floats on the surface without the slightest exertion of hands or feet.

At a Catholic Convent in Fort Berthold, N. D., all the sisters, including the Mother Superior, are Indians, and the spiritual director is a priest of Mohawk descent.

It is said that one woman in every 60 in London is a gin-drinker, one in every 20 a pumper, and one in 13 illiterate.

Amalie Joachim, the distinguished Lieder songstress, is about to visit the United States professionally. She sails for New York Feb. 13th, and will at once fill a number of engagements of which the most important involve the presentation of a Lieder cyclus illustrative of the growth and fruition of German song, and divided into four afternoon or evening entertainments.

MINDEN ECHO

4/3/1892

MINDEN ECHO

4/3/1892

ILLICIT LOVE AND MURDER.

A Wronged Husband Deliberately Shoots His Wife's Paramour.

A WATERING PLACE TRAGEDY.

A Cannes, France, cable says: The most intense excitement was caused in the large American colony here to-day by the announcement that one of the most prominent visitors at the place, Mr. Edward Parker Deacon, a native of the United States, had shot and killed a Frenchman named Abeille. All sorts of stories were in circulation in regard to the affair, but the matter finally resolved itself into a question of honor, a case where a man avenged to the death the disgrace and infamy brought upon him and his children by his wife and her lover.

The story is an old one—a handsome woman mated to a man whom she betrays, forgetting in her infatuation or fancy for another man her own reputation, the reputation of her husband, and bringing shame and sorrow upon her children.

Mr. Deacon and his wife have been sojourning for some little time past at Hotel Splendide, one of the fashionable hotels of this watering place. With them were their four children. There was nothing in the actions of Mr. Deacon to indicate that he had any suspicions that his wife was unfaithful to him. On the contrary, they appeared as devoted to each other as is usual in the case of people who have been married for years. They followed the usual round pursued by society people here, and up to the very moment of the occurrence there was no indication of the tragedy that resulted in the sudden death of the wife's paramour. It has transpired, however, since the shooting that Mr. Deacon suspected that his wife was unduly intimate with M. Abeille, who was connected with the French diplomatic service, and he kept a close though unobtrusive watch upon her actions. He saw or heard nothing that would positively confirm his suspicions until last night. It appears that the room at the hotel occupied by Mr. Deacon and the children was on the first floor, that is up one flight of stairs. Mrs. Deacon slept in a room on the ground floor, and on the same floor were the apartments occupied by M. Abeille.

At midnight last night Mr. Deacon, who was in his room, heard a peculiar noise in his wife's room, which was immediately beneath his own. His suspicions were at once awakened, and he descended the stairs and listened at the door of his wife's room. He heard her talking, and then he heard the voice of a man replying to her. In a moment suspicion became a certainty, and Mr. Deacon realized that his wife had betrayed and disgraced him. The knowledge drove him fairly wild with anger and shame, and he at once decided to slay the despoiler of his family. He dashed up the stairs to his room and procured a loaded revolver. Then with a feeling of pathetic misery he bent over the bed where were sleeping his innocent little children and impressed upon their foreheads the last kiss of his happy days. The sight of them steeled him in his determination to avenge the wrong that their mother had placed upon him and them.

Leaving his children asleep, Mr. Deacon went to the room of the secretary of the hotel, and, arousing him, told him of the condition of affairs, and requested him to accompany him to his wife's room. The secretary agreed, and together they went to Mrs. Deacon's room. Mr. Deacon knocked upon the door, but no one came, neither was any answer made. Mr. Deacon then forced in the door and entered the room. He found his wife alone, and though she made a desperate effort to keep calm, and ask him what brought him there at that time of night, he was not deceived. He at once proceeded to an adjoining room, which opened from that in which his wife slept, and there he discovered M. Abeille who was crouched down and attempting to hide himself behind an arm chair. Mr. Deacon at once leveled his revolver at the shrinking and thoroughly frightened man, and taking deliberate aim fired three shots at him. Two of the bullets struck Abeille, one taking effect in his arm and the other in his chest. The noise of the shots alarmed the people in the house, and for a time the greatest excitement prevailed. The wounded man was carried to his own room and doctors were summoned. They, however, could do nothing for him except to alleviate his pain, and at 11 o'clock this morning he died.

Mr. Deacon was at once placed under arrest, but it is the general opinion among the American residents here that he did "just the right thing."

CANNES, Feb. 19.—The shooting of M. Abeille by Mr. Deacon continues to be the absorbing topic of conversation among the large American colony here, and though there are many expressions of regret that Mrs. Deacon should have brought such disgrace upon herself and her family, the consensus of opinion is that Mr. Deacon is deserving of all sympathy. The whole Riviera is discussing the case, and from the information that reaches here, it can readily be judged that Mr. Deacon's action in shooting his wife's paramour meets with general commendation. A despatch has been received here from Paris stating that the mother of Abeille has left that city for Cannes for the purpose of taking charge of the body of her son and conveying it back to Paris.

Mr. Deacon, who surrendered to the police immediately after the shooting, was to-day examined by a magistrate. Mr. Deacon was calm, and gave an account of the incidents that led up to the killing of Abeille. His story, though it does not agree in all its details with the published accounts of the affair, confirms in a measure the first telegraph reports of the shooting. In response to the magistrate's questions, Mr. Deacon said he arrived at the Hotel Splendide shortly after midnight. As he entered the corridor he saw a light shining through the space under the door of his wife's room. Though there was nothing in this of itself to cause him to suspect that a man was in his wife's company, it did for some unexplainable reason reawaken his suspicions that his wife was unfaithful to him. His suspicions regarding his wife's honor had been aroused some months prior to this by the conduct of his wife; but he had no tangible proof that she was doing wrong. When he saw the light under her door, however, his suspicion became a certainty

and he determined to at once confirm his worst fears. He summoned the clerk of the hotel and he in company broke in the door of the room. He saw Abeille hiding behind an arm chair and fired three times at him. Mr. Deacon added that it was not his intention to kill the man, but only to wound him. Mr. Deacon asked that the Magistrate admit him to bail. The Magistrate promised to consider the application. In the meantime Mr. Deacon will have to remain in prison. Mrs. Deacon was then examined. She told a story which confirmed that of her husband.

PROBABLY A MURDER.

A Row in an Orillia Bar-room Ends in Shooting.

An Orillia despatch says: The bar-room of the Queen's Hotel was to-night the scene of a shooting affray, in which A. B. Tudhope nearly lost his life and William Hood lies in the lock-up under a charge that may yet be murder. Hood, who came to Orillia last spring and erected a shooting gallery near the lake, was addicted to drink. He was in the Queen's bar about 7 p. m., when Tudhope came in and began chaffing him, ultimately throwing Hood on the floor and sitting on him. When Hood asked Tudhope to let him up, Tudhope made the remark that he would if Hood would treat. To this Hood made no remark, lying still for a minute or more. Then he suddenly turned over, whisked a .32-caliber revolver from his hip pocket, and, pointing it at Tudhope's heart, discharged the weapon, at the same time making a vile remark. There were three eye-witnesses to the affair—John Thornton, the bar-tender; John McEachern, an employee in Brammer's foundry, and John Grocott, a clerk in Hatley's grocery. McEachern was standing with his back to the wall, watching the two on the floor, and at the sight of the revolver he made a jump to snatch it. Before he reached it, however, the shot was fired. Tudhope was carried into the sitting room and medical aid was at once summoned. The ball had entered the body immediately below the heart from the back and, it is presumed, lodged in the lung. To-night the wounded man is resting quietly and has a chance, though a slight one, for life. The physicians have not yet probed for the ball. Hood was immediately placed under arrest by Mr. Thomas Moffatt and taken to the cell. On the way there he kept saying, "It was an accident." He will be brought before the Magistrate this morning. Little is known of Hood except that he came to Orillia from Streetsville, and since his coming has been drinking almost constantly.

UNFOUNDED JEALOUSY

Leads a Woman to Commit a Murderous Assault.

A Rome cable says: The details of a tragedy growing out of jealousy have been revealed by a trial in a provincial court, which has just resulted in the sentencing of Signora Morrelli to two years' imprisonment for stabbing and attempting to kill her supposed rival, Signora Azelini. The latter's husband emigrated some time ago to Australia, and her grass widowhood was comforted, according to rumors which reached the ears of Signora Morrelli, by Signor Morrelli's attentions. The suspicious wife dressed herself in male attire, and waylaid Signora Azelini as she was returning from a walk. The path leading along a lonely road in the mountainous region of Valtellina. Springing upon her victim, the Morrelli woman stabbed her in a savage manner, inflicting eleven wounds, and cutting off her ears and nose, as well as most of her scalp. Signora Azelini recovered from her terrible injuries, though deprived of her good looks. She had recognized her seemingly male assailant as Signora Morrelli, and caused the arrest of the would-be murderer. The trial resulted in a conviction for assault only, as the intention of murder could not be proven, and the light sentence of two years' imprisonment was all that the court could impose. It was clearly shown by the developments since the stabbing took place that the jealousy of Signora Morrelli was unfounded, and that the crime in which her passions involved her had not even the slight excuse which a flirtation between her husband and Signora Azelini would have afforded.

A BIG WOMAN DEAD.

She Weighed Over 700 Pounds and Had a Hundred-Pound Husband.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Mrs. Chipewa, the largest woman in the world, died on February 2nd at Dog Lake, an Indian reservation on the shores of Lake Manitoba, distant from Winnipeg a little over 100 miles. The avoirdupois of the deceased was phenomenal. She tipped the scales at over 700 pounds a few days before she died. The cause of death, though an autopsy has not been made, was undoubtedly due to fatty degeneration of the heart. The woman was born 47 years ago on the shores of Hudson Bay. She moved to Lake Manitoba district with her parents seventeen years ago, where she has since resided, excepting a few weeks spent in the Winnipeg museum six years ago. At that time she weighed 624 pounds. She was five feet eleven inches in height, and a full-blown squaw. After death the body was placed in a coffin seven feet long and five feet across. The woman was married to an Indian weighing less than 100 pounds. Mr. Fred Burrows, of this city, had arranged to take her to the World's Fair at Chicago in 1893.

Golden Advice.

Esculapius was idling in his garden one bright morning, when a young student greeting him, said:

"Master, I have been experimenting during the dark hours of the night with gold of divers karats for the purpose of making 10 karat gold look like 14 karat gold, but I have failed. I would fain seek thy advice."

"Youth," replied the wise man, "thy experience is green. Take the figures 1 and 4, and the letter K, from thy types, and with a mallet stamp them upon the gold." And the youth, rejoicing, went away.—*Jewellers' Circular.*

Parnell's mother recently placed a Celtic cross of flowers upon his grave, which bore this inscription: "May the spirit for which Charles Stewart Parnell died freshly revive with the new year and live forever." "So that distinguished looking lady is your wife, eh?" "No; I'm that distinguished looking lady's husband."

BOTH ROGUE AND FOOL.

When the Chatham Minister Skipped He Left a Legacy Behind

AS WELL AS HIS THREE LOVERS.

Some Racy Stories About Rev. Mr. Martin.

The Chatham Banner says: For the last few days the town has been wild with excitement, fed by rumors as to the mysterious flight of no less a man than Rev. N. H. Martin, for many years incumbent of Christ Church. From his high position and sacred calling, we hoped till the last against hope, that these reports were baseless or at least magnified out of proportion by street gossip. It is now, however, imperative to make them matter of journalistic comment. The facts which seem beyond dispute are these: Mr. Martin was engaged to be married to a young lady on Tuesday evening. All preparations were made for the wedding supper and the guests invited. Meanwhile it transpired that the cleric had arranged to marry two other ladies, and this wedding never came off, the groom failing to materialize. Martin had arranged to exchange pulpits last Sunday with Rev. M. Holmes of Dresden. The former preached in Dresden and on Monday reached Courtwright by E. & H., and crossing the river found himself in the land of the free. We understand that one of the two aggrieved parties is in possession of the furniture and effects in Martin's house on the strength of a written promise of marriage from him, and resists the efforts of the landlord to distraint for rent overdue.

Never in the history of Chatham has such a shameful scandal cropped up; and the deepest sympathy of the public goes out to the expectant bride, a most estimable lady, most cruelly and basely deceived by one whose conduct sends a thrill of disgust through the heart of every one gifted even with common decency.

It now has come to the knowledge of all that he was engaged to two or three other young ladies, the weddings all to take place this week. The first one was arranged for Monday morning, at 9 o'clock, to Miss Delmage, of North Chatham. The guests were assembled, the banquet was prepared, but when the hour came no groom appeared. The mother of the bride despatched Rev. Arthur Murphy, of Holy Trinity Church, to look after the delinquent. He first hastened to the rectory of Christ Church, only to find it locked, and no sign of anyone around. He then hastened to the Garner House, where Rev. Mr. Martin has boarded since the death of his wife, but found he had not been seen there since Saturday breakfast and after visiting several of his friends came to the conclusion that the reverend gentleman was not in town. The facts concerning his disappearance now come to light as follows: He was last seen on Saturday night by Miss Kitchen at her residence as late as 11 o'clock. The next morning he showed up in Dresden, where he was to exchange pulpits for Sunday with Rev. Macaulay Holmes. He stayed at Dresden till Monday morning and took the train on the Erie & Huron Railway, buying a ticket for Port Lambton. On arriving there he asked the conductor where to cross over to St. Clair, Michigan. On finding that it was opposite he bought another ticket to Courtwright and from there he bought one to Ridgeway and has not been heard from since.

Ridgeway, Michigan, is the junction of the Grand Trunk and Michigan Central. It has also become known that he was engaged to be married to one of Chatham's fair daughters, who resides on Wellington street, who is prostrated with the shock her nervous system has received by the conduct of her ideal. There are also several others about whom rumors are current, but they lack confirmation.

Mr. William Richards, owner of the rectory, is his creditor to the extent of \$250 for rent, so he has therefore ordered the Bennett girl to vacate the premises, she having assumed possession on Tuesday morning.

Nothing else is talked of in town, and all parties concerned have the sympathies of their friends, as it is the most deplorable thing that could have happened to these several families.

Rev. Mr. Martin had been rector of Christ Church for 15 years. He was a fluent speaker, a genial gentleman and a widower. His church soon became the most popular one of the place, and his reputation extended throughout Western Ontario. He is a prominent society man and one of the pastgrands of the I. O. O. F. His congregation was the most aristocratic one of the place, and when it was announced a few weeks ago that Mr. Martin was shortly to wed a prominent member of his flock there was but little surprise expressed.

But as soon as he departed on Saturday the news of his engagement to the other young ladies became public. He had arranged with Miss Delmage that the marriage should be secret, as he did not wish it to become known.

It will be recollected that one of the women to whom he was engaged was Miss Sarah Bonet, and it was to this young lady he gave the extraordinary note published yesterday agreeing to marry her on February 15th, and giving her full possession and ownership of all the furniture and contents of his house.

HOW THE SINGULAR DEED WAS MADE.

Assister of Miss Bonet, Mrs. George Rudling, who resides in Princess street, let the cat out of the bag. When interviewed she explained that Rev. Mr. Martin had repeatedly promised to marry her sister. The wedding was fixed upon originally for February 8th, and the supper was prepared and everything in shape for the wedding, but Martin failed to show up. In a day or two he was hunted up, and in the presence of the girl, her sister, and the latter's husband said he was sorry he had been obliged to disappoint Sarah on Monday, but would marry her for sure on the 15th.

Mrs. Rudling continued: "Give us a writing about the stuff in the house if it belongs to Sarah," said my husband. And Mr. Martin said, "Certainly, and also that I'll marry Sarah." He then sat down and

wrote the paper you talk of. No, there is no truth that she ever got a writ for damages for seduction against him. I will admit that she had a baby seven or eight years ago, but who to of course I don't know. But I know for a good while she has been true to Mr. Martin, feeling he would marry her.

OTHER MATRIMONIAL ENGAGEMENTS.

The other young ladies to whom the curate engaged himself were Miss E. Kitchen and Miss Delmage, and in the houses of the parents of both these estimable young ladies every preparation had been made for the wedding, the date arranged with Miss Kitchen being Feb. 16th and with Miss Delmage Feb. 15th.

Martin began paying his attentions to Miss Kitchen about one year and a half ago, and for the past six or nine months has been most persistent in his attentions, having during that time called upon the young lady almost daily—in fact, it may be said that with the exception of Tuesdays and Saturdays he was there every day. Miss Kitchen told him that she had heard about his engagement with Miss Delmage, when he swore by his Maker there was no truth whatever in the stories that were afloat and denied most positively ever visiting that young lady or giving her any reason for thinking he had anything more than the same feeling towards her that he had for any other young lady of his congregation. About four months ago he made proposals of marriage to Miss Kitchen, and Feb. 16th was finally agreed upon. He was present in the Sabbath school on Sunday, the 7th inst., when teachers and scholars were making arrangements for presenting Miss Kitchen with a silver tea service. He was also aware that the choir of his church and the Ladies' Aid Society of his church were preparing for making similar presentations. He invariably waited for and escorted her home from all church and other meetings which she, as leader of the choir, attended, and on Saturday night last (the 13th) he called at the church and escorted her home from choir practice, and was present when she bade her choir goodbye—not expecting to see them again until Sunday, the 28th. He told her on that evening of an interview with Mrs. Robertson, the President of the Ladies' Aid Society, who was anxious to know the day and hour of the wedding, so that the silver could be suitably inscribed and presented—all of which information he said he gave that lady. He told Miss Kitchen he had engaged the Rev. Archdeacon Sandys to marry them, and asked that Mrs. Sandys be invited to the wedding.

Miss Kitchen has received about 50 wedding presents from all sections of the Province, which, of course will be returned at once.

HIS THIRD VICTIM.

Mrs. Eberts, Head street, a friend and neighbor of Mrs. Delmage, tells this story of Rev. Mr. Martin's third entanglement: Rev. Mr. Martin was a very frequent visitor to the Delmage homestead, which he used to call at all hours. I never had any doubt as to his intention to marry Miss Delmage, with whom he has kept company for years. But I learned that he was not carrying his promises to her. Her mother came to me in great distress and told me of stories about Mr. Martin's attentions to Miss Kitchen and about his rumored approaching marriage to that lady. She asked me to see him on her behalf, and I consented as a friend to do so. I called on Mr. Martin at the parsonage and taxed him with the story of his attentions to another lady than Miss Delmage. He assured me that nothing would come of them. "They are not my own will," he declared. "Miss Delmage is my intended wife, I solemnly vow. All these other connections are not my own doing; I will get out of them if I can!"

Pressing his hands convulsively to his head he exclaimed: "Oh, Mrs. Eberts, if you only knew all I suffer. I sometimes think I have gone mad!" "I went to him in indignation and I came away in pity for the poor man. As I left he took my hand and gratefully acknowledged my service in coming to talk to him. 'Let me assure you before you go,' he said, 'that I have gone to see Miss Delmage of my own free will and because I love her and want to make her my wife. And it is not too late yet. It will be done.'"

That night he came up and arranged for a wedding on the following Monday. But next day he sent word by note that he would not be able to fulfill his promise to take tea that evening; he would, however, be able to explain all on Monday. He never came on Monday; neither they nor myself have seen him since.

FROM THE DELMAGE HOMESTEAD.

The reporter failed to see either Mrs. or Miss Delmage. Both declined to be interviewed. But, just as he was withdrawing a domestic came out and said that the pastor on Friday night bade the young lady, his fiancée, a tender adieu, kissing her and declaring to God that he would make her his wife on Monday, and that his heart had always been hers.

MARTIN'S DISAPPEARANCE.

At 8 o'clock Sunday morning, Feb. 14th, Martin drove a double heavy team to Dresden and exchanged with the resident clergyman, as he had done before. He remained that night in Dresden, in accordance with the advice of his host, Mr. H. W. Waddell, which he solicited. The night was blustery and his team frisky, the chances thus being against a return trip. Mr. Waddell advised him to remain and he did. "If you will drive my team back in the morning, I shall take the train," and Mr. Waddell, who is doing business now in Chatham, though his home is in Dresden, readily agreed and carried out his promise.

Martin boarded the early morning west-bound train on the Erie & Huron, and bought a ticket from the conductor for Port Lambton. Then he asked the conductor about connections for St. Clair. Finally he secured his ticket for Courtwright. That point would afford him choice of roads for the other side, and he is now in Uncle Sam's dominions.

WHAT THE PASTOR LEFT.

Christ Church paid Rev. N. H. Martin a salary of \$1,500 a year. His parsonage rent he paid himself. Mr. Martin came to Christ Church some thirteen years ago from Walkerville. He has been a devoted and hardworking pastor. Archdeacon Sandys is the rector of Christ Church, although Mr. Martin has undertaken to largely discharge the duties of the principal office. He was liked by his people, and was carrying on his pastoral work energetically and successfully.

The house, a building adjoining the

church, is well filled with elegant furniture and paintings. It also contains a valuable library, the careful collection of many years, and besides this there is looked away to sideboards and boxes silverware, cutlery, china and costly articles of one sort and another, including many valuable presents of which the pastor has from time to time been made the recipient. The owner of all the property, which is estimated to be worth over \$1,500, left it as it was with a small grip in his hand and only the clothes on his back. It is thought he had no money with him. This supposition is due to the fact he was in arrears to his landlord \$250. It is also true that the pastor was indebted in other quarters. He owed W. J. Martin a balance of \$50 on a note shaved by the broker. Among merchants he is on the books for various small amounts, and he also owes several lively bills. His board at the Garner is owing to the extent of \$70.15. What became of all his salary can only be surmised.

MISS BONET TAKES POSSESSION.

Miss Bonet, according to the stipulations of the bond, took possession of the pastor's property. William Richards, owner of the rectory, his creditor to the extent of \$250 for rent, ordered the Bonet girl to vacate the premises, and this she reluctantly did. Meantime there is no clue to Mr. Martin's whereabouts.

WELL KNOWN IN STRATFORD.

Stratford Beacon: The Rev. N. H. Martin is well-known to many in this city and has occupied the pulpit of St. James' church upon several occasions, the last time being about a year ago. About nine years ago he was married here to Miss Elliott, a sister of Mrs. Dr. Smith, of Norman street, this city, but his married life was a short one, Mrs. Martin dying about eighteen months after their marriage.

CUT HIS OWN TONGUE OUT.

Terrible Act of a Gambler Said to Have Been Prompted by Remorse.

A Los Angeles, Cal., despatch says: One of the greatest mysteries of this city has been that of the tongueless man, which has just been solved. Last November a priestly-looking man hired a room at the lodging-house at the corner of Fifth and Broadway. One morning he was found in his room, blood issuing from his mouth, and a bloody razor in his hand. On examination it was found that he had cut out his tongue with the razor. Bloody tracks to the door, out in the hall and the bath-room indicated that he had been there. Search showed that he had thrown his tongue down a drain pipe. After his wound healed he disappeared. He was thought to have been a Catholic priest. It now turns out that his name is George Wilson. He goes garbed as a priest, but he is a professional gambler. His family is wealthy and live in New York. His father has just died and left an estate of \$150,000, \$50,000 of which was left to him. The estate cannot be settled up until George has been found, and detectives from New York are now in the city looking for him. They state that George has been the black sheep of the family. This statement suggests that the man's act of cutting out his tongue was prompted by remorse.

Mothers, are your daughters pale or sorrowful? Remember that the period when they are budding into womanhood is most critical; fortify their system for the change with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, unsurpassed for the speedy cure of all troubles peculiar to females. A trial of a single box will convince you. Beware of imitations and take no substitute.

Ramming With an Ironclad.

It is a tremendous moment on board a ram when the officer gives the word of command to prepare for ramming. Each man flings himself flat on his stomach, his elbows squared, his face buried in his hands, his head toward the ram. It is a moment of fearful tension. The great ironclad has been signaled to go at full speed, and as the immense pressure is forced upon her she vibrates like a thing of life, darting forward by giant leaps. Every man is at his post. Every muscle is braced and brave hearts beat chokingly for the few seconds that elapse between the order to ram and the awful crash—to many the crash of doom.

The Innumerable Chrysanthemums.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum, of which 63 are yellow, 17 white, 32 purple, 30 red, 31 pale pink, 12 russet and 14 of mixed colors. A fancy prevails in this country that in this flower the same tint is never exactly reproduced, and that in this it resembles the endless variety of the human countenance.—*Garden and Forest.*

Agent—I have a patent gas burner here that closes automatically when the flame is blown out. Hotel-keeper—What do I want with it? My brother is the coroner



ARE NOT A MODERN, active Purifier of the Blood, BLOOD BUILDERS, TONIC and RECONSTRUCTORS, as they supply in a condensed form the substance actually needed to enrich the blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WEAK BLOOD, or from VITIALIZED HUMORS in the blood, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excess and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY MAN should take them. They cure all nervousness and weakness, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Brockville, Ont.

MINDEN ECHO

7/3/1892

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THE MINDEN ECHO, PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE PROPRIETOR, BY J. H. HARRIS, AT THE MINDEN PRESS, MINDEN, N. D.

MINDEN ECHO

7/3/1892

994.30

The Kicker.

(From Judge.)

I thought some one would kill him, as he kicked from morn till night. Or that some mad wretch would fill him full of buckshot out of spite; But I wondered when the barber gave him just the smoothest shave. And the waiter and the carver softest bunks for him would save; And the porter bowed so meekly when he took the kicker's grip. And all cottoned to him weakly though he never gave a tip. Trainmen watched with care the heading on the car he patronized. Not a hackman essayed beating when his kick was realized; Even newsboys grinned compliance when he quoted office rates. And fair women sought alliance with this pleaser of the fates. Like a mule, by earnest kicking he had won all pleasant things. And in heaven you'll find him picking out the longest pair of wings.

A BARITONE'S DEVOTION; OR, A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

He was shown into a little ante-room, where for few minutes he paced to and fro, but suddenly becoming conscious that in the next room some one was monotonously humming "La Donna e Mobile," he hastily entered and glanced round. At first nothing was visible, but after a moment or two he discovered the singer, a little brown-eyed boy of four years old, who was perched on the window sill, and half hidden by the curtain.

"Good morning, Gigi," he said, pleasantly.

The little fellow flung aside the curtain; he seemed very glad to see the visitor.

"Good morning, signor," he said, smiling till his sallow little face looked almost pretty. "Are there"—he looked longingly yet hesitatingly in the direction of Comerio's pocket—"are there any bonbons?"

Comerio made a gesture of mock despair. "Why, Gigi, how can I have forgotten? I promised you some *marrons glacés*, did I not? But, indeed the bad news of this morning drove everything out of my head."

"What bad news?" said the little boy, with an anxious look that seemed to be beyond his years.

"I am going away, Gigi; I shall never travel about with you any more. There will be a new baritone—one who is not likely to carry *marrons glacés* in his pocket, or to play games with you, for he sets up for being a saint."

"A saint?" said the child. "What is that? I thought they were things in the sky."

"A saint is one who is fond of keeping other people in order. San Carlo will spy out in no time what a naughty little monkey you are."

"I wish he wasn't coming," said the child, looking ready to cry. "I don't see why saints want to sing in operas; they should stop in heaven."

Comerio laughed. "Quite right, little one, so they should," he said, patting Gigi's head. "But look, my Gigi, will you do one little thing for your old friend, to please him for the last time?" The boy nodded and looked up with bright, intelligent eyes into the wily face of the baritone.

Comerio drew out a letter and placed it in his hands.

"When your mother comes home, run after her into her room, and when you find her alone—quite alone—give this note to her. Do you understand? It is a secret; no one else must know—not one at all."

"I know, I know; I can keep a secret!" cried Gigi, gleefully. "Mamma and I often keep secrets from papa; she taught me how soon as ever I left Salem."

Comerio gave a cynical smile. "Mind you do," he said, commandingly. "I shall find out if you play me false. And look here, little one, here are two lire for you, and you may tell any one you like that Comerio came to say good-bye to you, and told you spend that at Cadilich's. There, I must go now. Don't forget me."

He stooped and kissed the little sallow face, then hastily took his departure, having seen that the letter was securely stowed away in the child's pocket.

After a time he heard the door of the ante-room opened, and the servant's voice saying that the signora would soon be back from rehearsal; then another voice, so clear and sweet, that the child almost forgot to be afraid, said in reply, "Very, well, I will come in here, then, and wait."

The footsteps drew nearer. Gigi shook in his shoes, yet felt a burning curiosity to see the new comer—this dread being who was to be ever on the watch to spy out his faults.

The stranger seemed to walk up to the piano and to turn over the books lying upon it; then there was such complete silence that Gigi felt sure he must be reading and venturing to peer out from his hiding-place.

He saw that the visitor was leaning in an easy attitude over the piano, his head propped up by his hand, and his eyes bent upon the score of some opera. Gigi could only see his side face, but that fascinated him, and somehow he did not feel any longer afraid. He was impatient to attract the stranger's notice, but, though he moved the curtain, it was of no use; the new-comer seemed quite absorbed in the music he was reading. At last, in despair, Gigi resolved to speak.

"San Carlo!" he said, timidly thrusting his head a little further forward.

The stranger looked up in surprise, and when he saw the quaint little face peeping out from the curtain, he came forward a few steps, looking very much puzzled.

"I don't know," said Gigi, "but I think you are the new baritone."

Something in this address so tickled the stranger that he began to laugh. His laugh was a very pleasant one.

"You have guessed rightly," he said, "but I am not so clever, and cannot guess your name at all."

"I am Gigi," said the child, gravely. "Signor Sardonio laughs at my name and says it is only fit for a pony, but then he is only an Englishman and knows no better; though, after all, I like him, and I like to talk English, as we did at Salem."

As he spoke, the little fellow lifted a pair of beautiful dark eyes to the stranger's face; his eyes were his only beauty, they were wonderfully expressive, and something in their depth was familiar to the new-comer. He came closer and studied the child's face more attentively.

"Gigi," he said, "I think you must be my little nephew, though no one has taken the trouble to tell me of your existence."

"Oh, no," said the child—they were

talking now in English—"I have an uncle, but he is not like you; he is not the new baritone; he is rich, and lives in a beautiful villa in the country."

"He lives there no longer; the villa is to be let, and he is coming to live with you," said the stranger, taking the child on his knee. "Come, tell me the rest of your name, Gigi."

"I have three," said Gigi, with dignity, "though they always call me Gigi for short. My whole name is Luigi Bruno Merlino, and I shall be four next month."

"Then there is no doubt that I am your uncle," said Carlo, kissing the child on both cheeks.

But Gigi, with a shrewd look much beyond his years, shook his head emphatically.

"If you are the new baritone, then you are San Carlo, and San Carlo could hardly be my uncle. You set up for being a saint, you know, and are fond of keeping other people in order; and you will never play games, but will always know when I do what is wrong. I badly wished you weren't coming, but somehow you are not quite what I thought."

"I am sorry Signor Comerio is going; he was to have given me some *marrons glacés*, but he gave me two lire instead just now—at least, he said so. It was a bit of paper, but he said I was to spend it. In America we always have proper money. Do you think this paper will really buy me *marrons glacés* at Cadilich's?"

He began to grope in his pocket, and drew forth an envelope. Carlo could not help seeing that it was addressed to Signora Merlino. A sudden recollection flashed across him of his interview in that very room with Sardonio, and of the Englishman's assurance that Merlino watched his wife's correspondence with lynx eyes, and did not scruple to open all her letters. And Comerio had apparently just been to Palazzo Forti.

"How stupid I am!" said Gigi, thrusting the envelope back again. "Did you see, San Carlo?"

"Yes, I did," said Carlo, without any comment.

"Signor Comerio said you would always spy out everything," said the child, pointing. "It was a secret, and I promised to keep it; and he will be so angry when he finds out."

"If you promised to give the letter, you must do so," said Carlo, gravely.

"Yes, but no one else was to see it," said Gigi, beginning to cry. "Oh, dear San Carlo, do promise not to tell, for when Signor Comerio is angry he looks so fierce, and it does frighten me."

"No one shall hurt you," said Carlo, putting his arm round the child. "Don't cry, Gigi; I am very fond of you. No one shall hurt you at all."

"And you won't tell papa?" said Gigi, still sobbing. "You see there are things that must be kept from papa, and mamma taught me how when I came away from Salem."

Carlo felt sick at heart; he remembered how on that Sunday a fortnight ago he had first felt the sensation of coming unexpectedly into a network of evil; now he realized that it was in the very midst of this that he had ordained to live, and he shuddered as the little child composedly described his training in deceit.

"Why do you sit looking so silent, San Carlo?—I mean, looking so grave?" said Gigi, drying his eyes. "Are you angry with me?"

"No, I am not at all angry; but I am very sorry you promised to give that letter and keep that secret."

"Are all secrets wrong?"

"No, there are some things we cannot tell to every one, but they must never be things of which we are ashamed. Suppose you had a beautiful diamond, and were traveling along a road where you feared brigands, you would hide your treasure quite away, and that would be right and wise; but, if you had stolen a diamond from a shop in the Toledo, and hid it for fear of having it taken from you, that would be wrong; do you see?"

"And was Signor Comerio ashamed of his secret, and afraid that it would be found out and taken from him?"

"Yes, he was," said Carlo; "and that is why I was sorry you had not said 'no' when he asked you to help him."

"I will say 'no' another time," said Gigi.

"That's right," said Carlo, kissing him, and then he quickly turned the conversation, afraid that the child might question him further, and lose faith in his mother. They were still sitting in the widow when Anita returned from rehearsal. She gave a little cry of astonishment when she saw her brother, and came forward quickly to greet him.

"Carlo!" she exclaimed, in her excitement, returning to his old childish name. "Are you come already? My husband has only to-day told me of your decision." She drew him a little away from the child, and the tears rose to her eyes as she said, with more solicitude than she had ever shown for him: "Dear Carlo, do you realize what you undertake? I know you want to help me—I understand it in a moment—but do you know what this life is? It is no play-work, as some people think; a public singer leads the life of a cart-horse."

"Plenty of work is what I like best," said Carlo, kissing her. "If only I can shield you, Nita, I shall be well content." She shivered a little, and went on in an undertone.

"I saw him for a moment at the theatre, after he knew he was to leave the troupe; his face terrifies me to remember, for I know he understands why it is you have taken his place. But Merlino suspects nothing—that is the one great comfort."

At this moment Gigi trotted up rather shyly.

"Mamma," he said, pulling at her dress, "I promised Signor Comerio I would give you this when you were alone, but I forgot, and pulled it out of my pocket just now, and San Carlo saw it; so I may as well give it to you now, directly."

The color rushed into Nita's face; she made as though she would tear the letter in pieces without opening it, but Carlo checked her.

"Return it just as it is," he suggested. "Direct it to him yourself, and I will see that it reaches him safely."

Nita hastily crossed the room, and inclosed the letter in an envelope; she knew that Comerio would recognize her writing in a moment and directed it hastily—perhaps hardly considering that by doing so she had crossed the Rubicon.

But Carlo understood, and knew well

that only by showing her all possible love and tenderness could he hope to fill this blank in her life.

"You never told me of this little man's existence," he said, glancing at Gigi, when she had handed him the letter and he had put it away in his pocket. "You should have brought him with you to Villa Bruno."

"I have the chicken-pox," said Nita, differently. "I suppose he took it on board the steamer—indeed, I always thought it a great mistake to bring him away from America, but Merlino was set upon having him; he is very fond of the child."

Carlo felt discouraged; it was quite clear that Nita did not even pretend to care much for her little son. She went on, in a complaining voice:

"He was happy enough at Salem, and, indeed, is always begging to go back again. The people there had brought him up, for, of course, I couldn't drag a baby all over the States with me."

"It was a farmhouse," put in Gigi, "and I always went out with the pigs every day. I wish there was pigs here."

Carlo smiled, but thought Gigi deserved better companionship.

"Merlino knew that we should be in America again in another year," continued Anita, "but he had some foolish feeling against leaving the child so far off, and so I suppose we shall have to take him about with us for the present. Men don't realize what trouble a child gives. Merlino likes to play with him now and then for ten minutes, but he won't let me have a nurse even. It is absurd to expect me to see to him when already I am almost worked to death."

Carlo thought there was some truth in this, though he was sorry she seemed to have so little motherly feeling; but that her life was very hard he could well believe, and she looked delicate and overwrought.

CHAPTER XV

Gigi, much pleased with his appearance, and with the novel feeling of cleanliness, capered away to the *sala* to relate his experiences to Sardonio. Carlo followed him and found Merlino just awake after his *siesta*, and looking rather more like a surly bear than usual as he yawned and stretched himself. He roused himself, however, to introduce his brother-in-law to the tenor, not knowing that the two had met before; and they thought it best not to explain, but bowed ceremoniously to each other.

"Papa," said Gigi, gleefully, "San Carlo is going to take me to walk in the villa!"

"San Carlo! what do you mean child?" said Merlino, his voice softening as he patted his son's head.

"Why, him," said Gigi, with an expressive gesture. "Signor Comerio told me he was San Carlo, and I wondered what saints wanted with operas; but he is oh! ever so much nicer than Comerio said."

The three men laughed involuntarily. "Comerio did not at all like getting his *congé*," said Merlino. "This is just a little display of spite on his part. When did you see him, child?"

"He came in to say good-bye to me this morning while you were at rehearsal, and he gave me this to spend. Oh dear, San Carlo, might we go to Cadilich's now?"

"You must not call your uncle by that name," said Merlino. "It is rude."

"Why, I thought it was a kind of politeness," said Gigi, with a puzzled face; "and that it was only for the very best things."

"So you have changed your mind since I saw you the other day," said Sardonio, as they walked down the Toledo. "You think stage life may, after all, bear comparison with private life?"

"I am going to try my fortune as a singer," said Carlo, lightly, but revealing in his face all that he strove to banish from his tone. Sardonio drew his own conclusions, but had too much tact to ask any questions.

"Do you mean to sing under your own name?" he asked, after a time.

"Yes," said Carlo; "I have no object in taking a *nom de guerre*; with an English name, of course, it is different—you were almost bound to do so."

Sardonio gave a sarcastic smile.

"It was most necessary," he remarked, dryly. "Did my own people know how I gained my livelihood they would be even more ashamed of me than they are already."

Carlo looked surprised, even a little anxious. His interest in Sardonio grew deeper.

"They do not then know where you are?" he asked. "That is surely very hard on them."

The tenor gave a short laugh. "Not at all; I am silent purely out of regard for their feelings. Do you know what the old Puritans used to call actors? They called them 'caterpillars of the commonwealth' and 'vagabonds.'"

"That may be, but family feeling must in the end be stronger than such prejudice," said Carlo.

"You judge others by yourself," said Sardonio. "All families are not so devoted as yours seems to be." Then, his brow contracting sharply, "Besides, did I not tell you when we first met that, in my own country, men would no longer trust my word as blindly as you seem inclined to do?"

"Why will you always force that upon me?" said Carlo, looking full into his companion's eyes. "Do you wish to make me doubt you? That is hardly a friendly act, since you are the one light just now in my dark sky."

The words sounded strangely in Sardonio's ear, the smile was un-English, but the tone touched him more than he would have cared to own.

"I force this upon you because I like you," he said with some effort. "You are the first man I have seen whose friendship I could have wished. But I will be friends with no man who does not know the truth about me; and whoever knew the truth would not care to be my friend."

"I should care," said Carlo, quickly. The Englishman shook his head. Then, suddenly resuming his usual reckless, nonchalant manner, he said, with a laugh:

"Few men, I fancy, have managed to sustain their *nom de guerre* so completely; Merlino himself has not even a notion of my true surname."

"What induced you to take the name of Sardonio?" asked Carlo.

"Well, according to the character of my questioner I have two replies," said Sardonio. "Matter-of-fact: It occurred to me one morning while I was breakfasting off sardines. Poetic: I assumed it in a sardonic mood, while contemplating a journey to Sardinia. We have some funny improvements on names among us."

"Are they chiefly Italians in the company?"

"Oh! we are a mixed multitude," said Sardonio. "I'll prepare you for your future lot and give you a faithful description of the 'happy band of pilgrims.' Let us be more courteous than the play-bills, and take the ladies first. Top of the list stands Madame Merlino, who needs no description. Next comes Mademoiselle E. lise de Caispe, a little French flirt. Then the two mezzos, Mademoiselle Lauriston, ditto, ditto, and Miss Robinson, who hails from New York, but sings under the name of Duroc; she is an average American girl, and can be pleasant enough, also—which speaks well of her—she is hand and glove with Domenico Borelli. The Borelli is a Maltese lady, in reality Borg—every one is a Borg in Malta. She is a contralto with a wonderful compass, a real good, painstaking artist, the joy of Marion's heart; there exists between them a platonic friendship. Next we come to the tenors—"

"Headed by Signor Sardonio," put in Carlo, with a smile.

"And close on my heels," continued the Englishman, "follow my two rivals, Crevello and Caffieri—awfully jealous of me—awfully; not of each other, that's the odd part; but then they are so much alike that it's always a case of 'which is which?' and when one is praised the other thinks it was a mistake and really meant for him; those two are *bona fide* Italians, and as like as two peas—broad forehead, straight, black hair, correct profile, big moustache, great expanse of cheek. You'll find some trouble in knowing them apart, but at last I've induced Crevello to keep his hair an inch longer than the other's, just for convenience sake."

"That brings us to the basses, and to your brother-in-law; we won't discuss him; you'll find that he gets well treated because they all live in mortal terror of him. Then comes Gomez. Gomez has raven hair and a sad cast of countenance; he hails from Seville and stands much on his dignity. Tannini, alias Joshua C. Tanner, is a jolly Yankee, and has a keen eye to the main chance. A very practical man is Tanner; he'll soon be 'c'm'nd'ing 'nat he can't understand such a knight-errant' as you. Next comes Bauer—r. good, solid lump of humanity, always in at dinner-time and to be found at odd hours tucking in, regardless of the coming opera. He reminds me of an old nursery song of ours, about

"A duck who had got such a habit of stuffing. That all day long it was panting and puffing."

Bauer's often out of breath on the stage, you'll find. Then there's Donati, the baritone, whose character I have not yet fathomed; and Fasola, a miserable stick, capable only of third-rate parts, but supposed to be your understudy; and, finally, our little conductor, Marioni, who wears himself to fiddle-strings, all out of devotion to the music, and tears his hair—you'll see presently how ragged it is—because he can't get things down as he would wish."

"I have heard Piale speak very highly of him," said Carlo, and then he sat silent for a minute or two, musing over Sardonio's odd description of his future companions, and wondering what this strange new life would be like.

"Was Comerio a favorite?" he asked, at length.

"He was hated by some and liked by others; Domenico Borelli, for instance, was not on speaking terms with him."

"And yet travelled in the same company?"

"Oh, that is perfectly possible! I don't think she has spoken to him since we were at San Francisco, a year ago, yet of course they had to act together. The Borelli is extremely fastidious; she will highly approve of the change of baritones. But Gomez will hate you, for he is Comerio's friend; I shouldn't be surprised if he got up a cabal against you."

Again Carlo was silent; he looked down the long shady walk with its sombre ilex-trees; the prospect of his new life had never before seemed so distasteful to him, and it was with a sense of relief that he caught sight of Enrico Ritter coming toward them with his usual long, imperturbable stride. Enrico seemed his last link with the past, and he was glad to be able to introduce him to Sardonio.

"I have just met your uncle," said Enrico, abruptly, as he took the vacant place beside Carlo.

"Then, of course, you know all?"

"Yes, and I find it hard to forgive you," said Enrico.

"To forgive?" echoed Carlo, questioningly.

"Yes, to forgive. You have falsified my pet theory," said the egoist. "Here, give me one of your cards, and I'll tell you in two words what I think of you."

Carlo, not without a pang, as he remembered how at first sight of those copper-plate words, "Avvocato Carlo Poerio Donati," he had felt himself the happiest man in Naples, handed the card to his friend, and Enrico, crossing out the "Avvocato," scribbled above it the words, "Knight-Errant."

Sardonio glanced at it with a smile.

"You couldn't have put the case more tersely," he said, rising to go, because he thought the two friends would rather talk out the matter alone. But before he turned he glanced searchingly at Carlo, and again surprised on his face the look which had perplexed him before.

"Does the fellow actually take pleasure in giving up his life to the service of that phit?" he thought to himself as he walked away. "If ever there was a commonplace, uninteresting woman in the world, it is Anita Merlino; she'll not even have the grace to be grateful to him."

Later on, in the afternoon of the following day, Carlo, returning from a long lesson with Piale, happened to meet, in the Piazza Municipio, a handsome English sailor whose face seemed familiar to him. He glanced hastily at the name embroidered on his jersey, and read the word *Pilgrim*. With a great hunger in his heart to know Francesca's whereabouts, he turned and accosted the man.

"So the *Pilgrim* is still here," he said, courteously. "When does she leave?"

"To-night, sir," said the sailor, looking pleased at the recognition. "Captain Britton and the young ladies came on board an hour ago, and we are only waiting now for the caterer, and there he comes yonder."

Carlo, glancing around, saw another of the yacht's crew, a bluff-looking, elderly man, whose duty was to buy the food for his mates.

"We shall sail now as soon as we get on board, sir," said the coxswain. "Can I take any message for you?"

"None thank you," said Carlo, and bidding the man a courteous farewell, he turned quickly away. Hurriedly he walked towards the Strada Nuova, and looked across the blue waters of the bay. There was the *Pilgrim*, anchored to the Military Mole, her beautiful white sails all set, and only waiting for the return of the dingy to raise anchor. Carlo saw the little boat threading its way between the vessels in the harbor, saw it round the yacht and disappear, then descried Oxenberry's litha figure springing on board. For a few minutes all seemed haste and confusion; he could hear the rattling of chains, and could even make out the figure of the steward seated on the capstan with his concertina, while the sailors heaved up the anchor, swinging merrily round to the familiar strains of the "Shanty." Their hearty voices reached him even at that distance, and he remembered how as a child Francesca had proudly taught him to sing the "Shanty" with a proper English accent. Fragments of the words seemed now to float across to him, and the tears started to his eyes.

"Hurrah, my lads! we're homeward bound. We're homeward bound for Plymouth Sound; Up with the sail and off goes she. Hurrah, my lads! hurrah! hurrah!" The cheerful old tune seemed to him now like a dirge—the dirge for his old life which was past and over, the dirge for his betrothal so swiftly ended.

All at once his heart began to throb wildly, for he saw a slim, dark figure come on deck, with a white shawl wrapped about the head and shoulders. Francesca stood with her face turned toward him, looking to shore and away from the blithe sailors, whose merry song, perhaps, brought to her mind the very thoughts it had suggested to Carlo. He gazed on, hardly knowing whether the sight comforted or tortured him, but, in any case, unable to move, unable for one instant to relax the strain.

At last the song ceased, the chain rattled no more, the yacht began to move, and Francesca shifted her position a little, but still kept aloof from the rest, still gazed shoreward. And thus she remained while the summer wind filled the white sails, and the *Pilgrim* glided out of the harbor gently, proudly, but relentlessly, moving out seaward.

To the very last his eyes rested on her, till the slim, black figure became a mere speck in the distance, and finally was lost to sight. He lingered still for the last glimpse of the *Pilgrim's* sails, on which the afternoon sun glinted with dazzling brightness; then, when those, too, had disappeared, he became conscious of a creeping chilliness, which obliged him to grope his way to one of the seats and wait till he had recovered his self-control.

It was a vision of Piale's reproachful face which finally roused him. What would be the maestro's horror could he see his pupil sitting there regardless of the dangerous hour of sunset, which was fast approaching? He drew himself together and walked slowly back to the Palazzo Forti, through the narrow, picturesque streets, so familiar but now so desolate to him. Never in his life had he felt so hopelessly lonely as when he mounted the dirty stairs and reached the suite of rooms which, for the time being, made his home.

In the ante-room Gigi was crying piteously; in the *sala* Merlino, in one of his worst tempers, was arguing with Anita; while Gomez, who had just arrived from Seville, stood glowering darkly at the new baritone.

(To be Continued.)

Across the Continent.

Wm. Renwick, M.D., M.R.C.S.E., Victoria, B.C., writes: I have used Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in cases of indigent patients with the most gratifying results. It does not upset the stomach, is easily assimilated and possesses undoubted power in rebuilding weakened constitutions, where the ordinary form of administering Cod Liver Oil is not admissible. For the future, whenever I have occasion to prescribe any preparation of Cod Liver Oil, I will give Miller's Emulsion the preference, being perfectly satisfied with its therapeutic efficacy. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1 at all drug stores.

O'Donovan Rossa has gone to selling sugar and starch on commission. He can no longer make a living out of dynamite, and is afraid to return to England.

A Japanese doctor never dreams of asking a poor patient for a fee. There is a proverb among the medical fraternity of Japan: "When the twin enemies, poverty and disease, invade a home, then he who takes ought from that home, even though it be given him, is a robber."

"German Syrup"

"I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds

Asthma.

every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Pictou, Ontario."

4 / 3 / 1892

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